

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1884.

NEW SERIES—NUMBER 236

BY ORDER OF THE INSURANCE COMPANIES,

— I will begin to sell —

SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 84!

— THE ENTIRE STOCK OF —

**CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.,**

**DAMAGED BY WATER AT THE LATE FIRE!**

At appraisers' value, which means

**GOODS AT 50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.**

Don't let this chance slip, and call early to avoid the rush. In order to give all a fair chance, no goods will be sold by the bolt or in a lump.

**D. K L A S S.**

Stanford, Ky., March 20, 1884.

Opposite Myers House.

**H.C. RUPLEY.**

I have received and am still receiving New Goods for Spring and Summer, comprising the best in the market, which will be gotten up in style and make second to none in city or country. Give me a trial. H. C. Rupley

**WALL PAPER,**

TRIMMED & READY TO PUT ON,

AT

**McROBERTS & STAGG'S**

Druggists and Booksellers,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, STANFORD.

**ANOTHER VICTORY!**

FOR THE

**THE CHAMPION SULKY PLOW.**

The Furst & Bradley Weighed in the Balances and Found Wanting!

The Cassedy also Plowed Under!

Read What a Practical Lincoln Co. Farmer Says about it:

MILLWOOD FARM, Mar. 18, 1884.

In a trial on my farm to-day between the Furst & Bradley, Cassedy and Champion Sulky Plows, I made the choice of the CHAMPION, for the reasons that it is easier handled, better constructed, cuts a cleaner, deeper and wider furrow and turns the soil better.

BEN. SPALDING.

GEO. D. WEAREN, Agt., Stanford.

#### TAKING THE CHANCE

Among the visitors at a Wall-street broker's office was a village parson, whose flock is not more than fifty miles away. He reproved the broker for the sin of stock gambling, warned the clerks that they were traveling the broad and narrow road, and finally said:

"I have some certificates of stock here, in the Millville mine, and, although I am opposed to this ungodly business of speculating in stocks for profit, these were a present to me from an old friend, and I may be forgiven for disposing of them at their face value."

"You will hardly be able to do that," replied the broker, as he looked up the quotations. "They are quoted at 9 cents on the dollar."

"Dear lands, but is that possible?" gasped the holder. "As I said before, I am utterly opposed to stock speculations, but 9 cents on the dollar is preposterous."

"Well, the stock may take a boom after a while. Some ring may run it to 25 or 30 within a week."

"But rings are wicked?"

"Yes, I suppose so."

"And in selling out at an advanced figure I would be defrauding some innocent buyers?"

"Like as not."

The parson was silent for some time, and then he asked:

"Is there a chance that I wouldn't?"

"Well, about one in 500. Where one gains another must lose, you know."

There was another interval of silence and deep thinking, and then the stranger laid down the certificates with the remark:

"I'm going to take that one chance in 500 and ask the Lord to help me through, for 9 cents on the dollar for any sort of stock is something that no Christian man was ever expected to put up with, even when the stock was a gift. Please give me a receipt, and let me hope that in the midst of this haste to get rich you will not forget that there is a world beyond this." — *Wall Street Daily News.*

#### THE DEPTHS

Scene: Margin of a Highland river. Affable English tourist—"And you say, Donald, that an Englishman drowned in this river last summer while attempting to swim across it?" Donald—"Ay, sir." Tourist—"Thefeat might have been easily accomplished; the distance is not so very great." Donald—"Vera true, sir; vera true; but ye maun ken that it was na' the breedth bet the depth o' the water that feenish him."

#### COMMON SENSE IN ADVERTISING.

A model advertisement is designed to satisfy the rational demand of a probable customer to know what you have got to sell. The successful advertiser, therefore, observes three rules: First, he aims to furnish the information which the public wants; second, he aims to reach that part of the public whose wants he is prepared to satisfy; and third, he endeavors to make his information as easy of acquisition by the public as possible.

The commonest and handiest thing in the American family is the newspaper, and, as nearly all the shopping proceeds from the family, from its needs, intelligence, its tastes, and its fashions, it follows that the thoughtful and successful advertiser approaches the family by this means. He does not waste his money and his time in loading his advertising-gun and shooting it off skyward in the streets, at all creation, on the chance that some willing customer may be going that way, and may be brought down; on the contrary, he takes account of the advertising ammunition which he has on hand, and loads and points his gun through the columns of some reputable newspaper at the game he wants to hit.

Beside knowing that newspapers are the best means of advertising and how to pick out the best newspapers for his purpose, the successful advertiser fully appreciates the importance of persistent advertising. Mr. Bryant used to say that the great influence of the press depends for one thing upon its power of iteration. Presenting the same subject in many forms, it finally wins attention and acquiescence. Used in this thorough and systematic way, the advertising columns of the newspapers are as useful and essential to the merchant, as means of telling the public what he has to sell, as the clerks behind the counter are to show his goods when the people come to examine them. — *New York Post.*

THEOLOGICAL cranks are not tolerated in Canadian courts. The volunteered testimony of an agnostic was rejected in Toronto the other day; and a Hamilton girl, who insisted upon obeying literally the scriptural injunction to "swear not at all," was promptly committed to jail.

The Irish are a very elastic people. A year or so ago in this country we were sending them money and means to save them from starvation. They are now returning the compliment by sending us ship-loads of excellent Irish potatoes, for which we are willing to pay a round price. But fancy little Ireland supplying our continent with our native edible.

#### THE MANUFACTURE OF PLATE GLASS.

To cast, roll, polish and burnish plate glass requires machinery of peculiar construction, and a "plant" is costly by reason of its complex nature. The pouring of liquid glass from the furnace upon the cast iron plates, and the subsequent rolling, are processes comparatively simple. Any housekeeper who has used a rolling-pin on a batch of pie-crust dough, performs an operation very similar to this stage of plate-glass making. It is the succeeding processes of grinding and polishing and final burnishing that requires time and costly mechanism. After leaving the rolls and bed plate the glass is rippled and rough, and only fit for gratings or skylights. Each must be transferred to machines that resemble the turn-tables of a railway. On the revolving platform the glass is cemented into a bed of plaster of Paris, and the machine started. Bearing heavily on the surface of the glass are blocks of metal, and while in motion the surfaces are kept supplied with sharp sand and a constant stream of water. The next stage of the glass-grinding process is the same as to machinery, but instead of sand coarse emery is used. Then finer emery is used in another revolving table, and so on for half a dozen times. The final polishing is done by heavy reciprocating devices, fed with rouge, and maintaining a constant backward and forward motion, and also a lateral movement over the surface of the crystal. All this requires the assistance of a large force of men, many of them skilled laborers. After going through these different grindings and polishings the plate that measured an inch in thickness is only three-quarters of an inch thick, has lost all its roughness, and is ready for the show-window of the purchaser. — *Pittsburgh Telegraph.*

Mr. Bass has caused a census to be taken of the deer in his forest of Glenquoich, in Invernesshire, Scotland. The work of numbering these wild animals is, no doubt, somewhat difficult. The report is that there are between 800 and 900 stags and about double that number of hinds—say 2,500 head in all—within an area of about 25,000 acres.

The phylloxera is a microscopic insect that stings the root of the grape-vine and kills it. Fifty districts in France are already ruined. Unless some effective remedy be found France will, in time not remote, cease to be a wine country.

Laziness grows on people; it begins in cot-webs and ends in iron chains. The more business a man has to do the more he is able to accomplish, for he learns to economize his time.

#### AMERICAN GEOGRAPHY IN ENGLAND.

This is a digression, and we return to our anecdotes. Here are two—both were told to the writer by the son of an American statesman of the highest rank: A score of years ago in England they dined with a lady of very high birth, wearing nobly a very high title, and, in the course of conversation, the English woman asked the wife of the American statesman if she had traveled much in the United States, following this up with the further question: "Then I suppose you have seen, haven't you, the famous waterfall of Nicaragua?"

On another occasion, an English lady of almost equal rank said to her American sister: "I do wish you would tell what are the great lakes of America. Of course," she added, after a pause, "of course I know Wenham lake; but what are the others?"

How many persons in America know Wenham lake—a little pond in Massachusetts, which owed its English fame to the fact that certain "Wenham Lake Ice Company" was engaged in peddling comfort to the thirsty Britons. — *Philadelphia American.*

#### HEROIC ORDER.

Heroic order of a General upon the battle-field to one of his subordinates, to whom he indicates a perilous position:

"Colonel, occupy that village with your regiment; hold it till you have been killed to the last man, and then send back for further orders!"

#### KNOWN TO OUR ANCESTORS.

Reverting to the question whether or not our ancestors were acquainted with the peculiar physical condition known as somnambulism, Dr. Regnard, of Paris, said in a recent lecture that one of the most accurate descriptions of somnambulism in existence was that in the sleep-walking scenes of Macbeth.

AFTER the battle of Jena the famous French surgeon, Baron Larrey, observed that many of the German prisoners were completely bald. This arose from want of ventilation in their headgear.

A GROWING pool at the cotton crop has been started on the Little Rock Cotton and Produce Exchange. Five dollars a guess is to be paid to enter the pool, the best guesser receiving the whole paid in minus expenses.

There is a young man traveling around in Eastern Texas vaccinating the negroes with beeswax. He charges a dollar a vac., represents himself as being appointed by the United States Government, and threatens that dire penalties await those who refuse to be operated on.

## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky. - - - March 23, 1884

W. P. WALTON.

THE Caucus by a vote of 114 to 57, adopted the resolution declaring that the Morrison bill, subject to amendment in Committee of the Whole, should be passed by Congress. The claim is made that the 57 who voted against the bill, not more than half would oppose it now that it has been adopted as a party measure and that of the twenty absent members, three-fourths of them favor the bill. As a matter of compromise and in the interest of harmony, Mr. Carlisle offered a resolution which was adopted, providing for the repeal of the internal revenue tax on tobacco and reducing the tax on fruit brandy to 10 cents a gallon. This will reduce the revenue some forty millions of dollars and if adopted will be a step towards the much desired end of the iniquitous internal revenue system.

A YOUNG woman whose father was among the victims of the Pocahontas Mines disaster, jumped upon a barrel and in the presence of two dozen young men offered to marry the one who would recover the body of her father. There was no response to her appeal and she naturally got mad and exclaimed: "No, you are all cowards!" The fact of the business was that the young men were brave enough to risk any danger to recover the old man's body, but the idea of having a wife forced on their hands by doing so, was more than they wished to bargain for so it continues to moulder in the coal mine. Miss Mollie, for that was her name, might have known that kind of a leap-year proposition, would have made cowards of the most daring men.

EDITOR DITTOE says instead of being at all disposed to ridicule us by calling our paper "Barnes' Kentucky Organ" he really thought that he was doing us a great favor, "for the foreign letters of Bro. Barnes, which are published in no other paper but his, form one of the most prominent features of the JOURNAL." Your apology is sufficient, old fellow and we hereby withdraw our offensive rejoinder, not however from fear of the weapons you propose in the duel for we have been shot in the neck by them more than once, but because we never like to fall out with a good fellow for anything.

OWING to his inability to hold sufficient stock in the Cincinnati *News-Journal*, Gov. Underwood has retired as general manager and has been succeeded by Charles M. Steele. The *Louisville Post* which never loses opportunity to say a mean word of the Governor, says: "The management of another free-trade organ have turned their toes to the daisies. E. G. Logan and J. C. Underwood 'retire' from the *News-Journal*, and it is given out that the paper will cease to be a free-trade organ. The *News-Journal* is a little over one year old, and it has lost money by the bushel. There is no reason the paper should not succeed under a capable management."

THE Governor has remitted the fine assessed against Capt. May for a very unnecessary and wanton shooting and respite his sentence of confinement for twelve months. There may have been some grounds, with which the public are not familiar, for such action, but to those, who look at the cold facts connected with the case, there appears a suspicion of abuse of power.

IN the trial of Berner, for the murder of Kirk, in which a case of cold-blooded, deliberate killing and robbery was proven beyond a doubt, a Cincinnati jury found a verdict of murder in the second degree, and awarded 20 years in the penitentiary. The jury in leaving the court were compelled to walk, and even run to escape the popular fury.

THE Legislators are a keen set. Every time they get hungry for a banquet they stir the question of removing the Capital and straightway some citizen comes to time. Col. J. Stoddard Johnson is the last to allow himself to be led in this connection.

OUR squib on the lawlessness of Sadie, ville has caused somewhat of a stir in Scott county and the *Times* is kept busy publishing articles pro and con. We hope the result will be to benefit the morals of the place.

THE question of withdrawing the State support from the Agricultural and Mechanical College is again before the Legislature and if it is unconstitutional, as it is said to clearly be, it should be withdrawn.

### NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Between Vicksburg and New Orleans the Mississippi River is a huge inland sea, being it said, 70 miles wide in one place.

—In Ohio Crowell's civil right law, as amended to give colored people a right to eat in all restaurants and eating-houses, was made a law.

—The democrats of Cincinnati have nominated an unusually strong ticket for the municipal offices to be filled there this spring and everybody seems pleased.

—Riley Hord, a fugitive from justice, has been arrested at Lexington, Ky., charged with murdering Mrs. James Hunter near Rogersville Junction, Tenn.,

—James C. Hamilton, one of the largest and most prominent Shorthorn breeders in the United States, and perhaps the largest in the world, died at his home Bath county. He was a partner of his brother, George Hamilton, in the noted Flint Creek herd. Since 1873 he has had seventy-five sales, amounting to at least \$500,000. He has in Bath county 2,500 acres of land, and more than \$150,000 worth of the finest strains in the Shorthorn arena.

—Minister Sargent has been confirmed to succeed Mr. Hunt at St. Petersburg.

—Hon. John M. Rice, of Louisa, Lawrence county, was appointed by the Governor, Judge of the new Criminal Court recently constructed in the Sixteenth judicial district.

—The earnings of the Bell Telephone Company for the past year are \$2,295,594, against \$1,576,031 for the previous year. Dividends have been paid of \$1,051,479, and \$334,441 has been carried to the surplus account.

—Alex. Pence had 34 cases pending against him at this term of the Circuit Court, for violations of the local option law, all of which he compromised with Commonwealth's Attorney Bronston at \$25 each. —[Richmond Herald.]

—The Secret Service Division is informed that the new twenty-dollar silver certificate notes are in circulation in Ohio and Kentucky. The counterfeiters bear either the number B1487,415X, or number B1, 467, and may be detected that way.

—A special Washington telegram to the Louisville *Commercial* says: "Commissioner Evans in conversation to-day confirms the statement of these dispatches that the resignation of Collector Swope was not asked for by the President, nor was it desired. The first the President knew of it was when the resignation was received, and he really regretted it being offered, especially at this time, when complications growing out of it are sure to prove embarrassing.

### RELIGIOUS.

—Ed. J. G. Livingston will preach at Halls Gap, Sunday next at 11 o'clock.

—Rev. E. O. Guerrant, will dedicate the new Presbyterian church at McKinney, on the 2nd Sabbath of April. Preaching will begin on Thursday night before and continue until Thursday night after the 2nd Sabbath of April.

—The revival at the Baptist church, which proved to be a most glorious one, closed yesterday with a sermon to the young converts by Rev. P. T. Hale, who has conducted the meeting and endeared himself to saint and sinner alike in this community. There were some 45 confessors, 29 of whom joined the Baptist church, the remainder dividing out among the other churches. Since our last issue Misses Pattie McGehee, Mary Bryant, Maggie Bright, Flores Givens, the last remaining out of the Fold at the College, confessed, together with Mrs. Ames, Mrs. Watkins, Misses Rupley, Addie East and Maggie Newland and Robert Ferguson. Yesterday Mrs. Henry T. Harris, of Faith came, united with that church. She was once a Presbyterian.

### LEGISLATIVE DOINGS.

—The Senate passed the House bill to incorporate the Garfield Female College.

—The Senate has fixed April 25, as the day of adjournment.

—Mr. Cook reported a bill to prohibit the sale of spirituous, vinous or malt liquors or any mixture thereof in the counties of Knox and Whitley, and it was passed.

—It only needs the Governor's signature now to make the bill a law prohibiting the sale of spirituous, vinous, or malt liquors in the counties of Laurel, Rockcastle, Jackson, Owsley and Clay.

—So far as the House is concerned it is unlawful to sell liquor within two miles of the school-house in No. 15 School District, in Lincoln county; and within three miles of Lynchburg, Garrard.

—The House passed bills to prohibit the sale of whisky within 3 miles of Beech Bottom and 4 miles of Carpenter's Creek Church in Casey, and to prevent the Danville, Lancaster, and Nicholasville Turnpike Company from collecting to pay any of its members and regular attendants in going to eat from Pleasant Grove and Fork Church, in Garrard county.

—GEO. O. BARNES IN ENGLAND

—PRAISE THE LORD'

102 SHACKLEWELL LANE,  
DALSTON, LONDON, E. MAR. 4, 1884

Dear Inter:

Just one year ago, to day, we landed from the *Pavonia* steamer. It seems a long while, to go back to that foggy Saturday morning, on the Mersey. So many strange things have crowded this eventful twelve months, that it seems an epoch of prodigious length, instead of the brief period it is. One sentence, alone, fully describes it— "GOD IS LOVE." One comparison sentence, alone, relieves the heart in thinking of its "tender mercies"—PRAISE THE LORD.

Since my last, we have been very busy, so that without at all intending it, another fortnight has almost slipped by without a letter to the *Interior*.

The three nights' mission at Irwin st., closed in fullest blessing, on Friday evening, the 22nd Feb. and the next day went back to Erith, Kent, our indefatigable brother Egerton having wrought, "in season and out," until we were recalled, for another week, to that place.

A few extracts from my diary is all I am equal to, to day, though it seems a lazy way of getting at what one's wishes to communicate. Indeed, the *coochies* scribendi seems to be wearing out of me, of late, but may come back.

SUNDAY, Feb. 23d.—We came down to Erith, after dinner to day. Bro. Egerton met us at the station, and we were soon at his snug little home, where, over a cozy tea table, we learned how much trouble he had in getting us back. The devil tried hard to break up the whole thing, but he persevered, and at last succeeded. Bro. and Mrs. E. are only recently married, and both have taken kindly to our gospel, from the first. What a joyful future is before them, if they only begin wedded life with a full knowledge of Jesus as the Sa-

viour, Sanctifier and Healer! No place being available in Erith, Saturday night, our brother had made an engagement for Dartford—4 miles off at Buck's Hall, and thither we wended our way, after tea, to find the room crowded and to have a most delightful service among precious old friends and many new bearers. It was very gratifying to meet some of the fruits of the Dartford meeting in such pleasant shapes as the welcome of that night. Along the streets, as we went to the railway station, on our return, the hearty "God bless you," of successive groups, warmed our hearts with grateful praise to the dear LORD for using us in helping so many. George and Edward Wood came down from the city, and theirs were the first familiar faces that greeted us on the front seats.

Returning to Erith, good sister Egerton—the best of housekeepers—had a delicious cup of coco ready, to refresh the party, and we had a social chat until bedtime. The girls are entertained by the Egertons' Mama, Will and I find lodgings half a dozen doors down the same street.

SUNDAY, Feb. 24th.—Three services, as usual to day; two in the Congregational chapel and one in the Primitive Methodist. All well attended and many confessions of the dear Name. Herbert and Edith over from the Heath, abandoning their own chapel, for which I could hardly blame the dear children, seeing they were brought to Jesus through our simple ministry, and it is natural that they should wish to be built upon the same lines. Our good brother James Balding also over, from the same place, full of zeal and wonderfully taught of the Spirit, since the Lord gave him liberty—last September. We call him Brother "Diek," and I only found out by accident that he had another baptismal name. We made a happy party at Bro. Egerton's, speaking of the "things touching the King" and singing favorite songs of praise.

MONDAY, Feb. 25th.—We are to have daily Bible Readings at the Wesleyan and Primitive Methodist chapels successively. At 3 P. M., to day, at the little Wesleyan chapel, for lack of due "firing up," we had a rather chilly reception, as the day was raw and cold, and we would have fared badly, had the dear LORD not warmed us all with such a sense of His dear love that we were almost oblivious of external circumstances. O the dear LOVE that can make us forget cold, hunger, thirst, nakedness, stripes, contumely, yokes, crosses, burdens—everything the devil can heap upon us, in his malice! "Overcoming evil with good" is a sentence of scripture that bears God's "secret" in its bosom.

We had delightful news of one who confessed the dear Name last night—a well-known character on the "Heath." Six weeks ago our dear Herbert found him drinking, was attracted with something about the man's sturdy character, followed him home, revisited him and won from him a promise to drop "that drink." Then he got him to promise that he would attend the Erith meeting on Sunday evening, at least. On week days it is out of the question as he is an employee at the Woolwich arsenal and walks six miles to begin his work at 6 in the morning, and then back after "knocking off" at 8 at night but Sunday, true to his promise he came, and promptly confessed Jesus as soon as he heard what the LORD had done for him. We look for much blessing to result from this man's confession, among his "mates." One item from his former rough and desperate life, may suffice to introduce him. For a wager in one of his drinking and fighting bouts, in which for daring and hardihood he had no equal, he suffered his hands to be tied behind him, and killed a large rat with his teeth alone, the rodent being served up for mastication in a quart mug. But all this dare-devility will be turned, as it so often has been, against satan, in the formation of a positive Christian character, that will be as much "in the lead" for good, as once for evil. We are expecting him to turn out no ordinary "saint." Praise the LOBD for the transforming power of grace. We had a glorious meeting at night with the power of the LORD present—saving many.

TUESDAY, Feb. 26th.—Letters from home telling of unprecedent cold, and ice gathered in Cincinnati 24 inches thick. What a contrast is this to the spring-like and beautiful weather in Ephraim. We have had no cold yet. Roses have bloomed in the "open" during the entire season, called by force of habit, "winter." Our dear George Dunlap heard from after protracted silence. We had a family rejoicing over his precious letter. Few in this world are nearer and dearer to us than he. We long to hear of him out again in the field of evangelism, so "white to the harvest." Dear "Yorick!" He has had a trying time, but we are sure the dear LORD will pull him through all difficulties and deck his crown with innumerable stars.

We had delightful meetings, afternoon and night. Full delegations from Dartford and Bexley Heath. Katie King and Harry among the latter. They are getting along splendidly. Katie's life revolutionized in the most wonderful way, since her recent confession. I do not know any one who seems to be more rapidly taught of the spirit than she. Herbert and Edith over daily without fail. They are our inseparables. We dined and took tea at Mr. Stannans'. Found him a travelled gentleman who had been around the world and kept his eyes open as he went, and able to tell what he had seen. We had a good time and best of all he went to church at night and confessed the LORD. We were glad.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 27th.—We are very comfortable at our lodgings—Spackman House, 4 South Road. The housekeeping is most tidy, the cooking excellent, and the

beds exceptionally clean and luxurious.

The cabin of the proprietress favors us with most exquisite music for about an hour every morning, while he is practicing in the front drawing room. The news from Egypt is gloomy. I should not be surprised to hear of a reverse to even British arms. These Arabs are underrated. I remember that they are lineal descendants of Abraham, who with 318 armed servants of his household swept the forces of 5000 Confederates King off the face of the earth. This fighting blood runs in the race, whether it comes through Isaac to Britain or Ishmael and Esau to the Bedouins. The indomitable pluck of the Abrahamic stock is there. Good meetings again and a joyous happy day all around.

[Continued next issue.]

HUSTONVILLE, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—L. B. Adams has his magistrate's office in J. M. Cook's store. As he lives rather out of town it is inconvenient—especially to ladies—to go out to his residence on legal business.

—P. C. Butt reports that he has a mare which last week brought forth two colts, one a horse and the other a jake. The horse colt was of 7 months gestation, the other is not accounted for. The former was alive when found, but died soon, the latter was dead when discovered. Tell Craddock of this.

—Mr. Mollie Williams wishes to say to her former customers and the ladies generally, that she is soon to visit the city for the purpose of procuring a full, varied and elegant supply of head gear and lingerie suited to the cultivated taste of the market. On her return she proposes to hold a grand opening, of which timely notice will be given.

—The rain of Tuesday put the Hanging Fork past fording in a very short time. The hail which seemed to have spent its force to the South and East, reached me to some extent. The atmosphere was highly charged with electricity producing great disturbance in the telephone. Rattling peals of thunder rolled across the canopy, and at night after the clouds had passed away the Southern horizon exhibited an almost continuous blaze of lightning.

—Caught in the storm the other day I took refuge with my young friend John Murphy and found him an admirable entertainer. He is living entirely alone, at present—not even a cook on the premises—yet his house was clean and comfortable. With his own hands he prepared and served an excellent dinner, preceded at the table deftly and pleasantly, carrying off the whole affair with perfect ease and gentlemanly courtesy. Young ladies take note of this.

—M. W. Rose returning from a call a few nights since attempted to cross the creek on a foot log. The night was extremely dark and Mr. R. probably wrapped in meditation, mislaid his footing and fell, injuring himself severely. I make this statement for the purpose of extracting the venom from certain malicious insinuations touching the intervention of shot guns, bulldogs and other light artillery as part of the machinery of the exhibition. Mr. R. is a quiet, orderly gentleman. The only charge that can be brought against him is that he is a widower and he is doing his best to rid himself of this.

—Our community is wrangling as to the intent of Judge Barr in imposing a fine of \$10 on Coggess as a part of his sentence. Some contend that this is the pecuniary portion of the penalty adjudged for the crime with which he was charged. Others hold that the fine was for contempt of court which they allege was couched in his answer to the interrogatory propounded by the court before proceeding to pronounce sentence. If the latter theory be correct, the proceeding of the court was oppressive. The man gave a simple direct, respectful and perhaps honest answer to the question. The court had not passed upon the case, and hence the charge of justice could not be construed as aimed at "his honor." Will the editor please settle this vexed question? [Fine, not for contempt, but part of sentence. El]

—Our community is wrangling as to the intent of Judge Barr in imposing a fine of \$10 on Coggess as a part of his sentence.

Some contend that this is the pecuniary portion of the penalty adjudged for the crime with which he was charged.

—Garden Seeds in Bulk and Papers, Sibley's Garden Seeds at 25¢ per paper.

25¢ if

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢

25¢</

# Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOLUME X.—NUMBER 510.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1884.

3  
NEW SERIES—NUMBER 236

## UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS

AT

# J. W. HAYDEN'S.

## \$2,500 WORTH OF CLOTHING JUST RECEIVED!

Of the newest styles and cuts. We guarantee a fit to the slimmest, the thickest, the shortest and longest. Come and see and try. Also Hats, Shoes, &c.—in fact we can furnish a full outfit for the most fastidious. My assortment of

## FOREIGN & DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

Covers the Entire Range of Leading Staples!

## NEW FANCIES & HIGH NOVELTIES!

Comprising all of the Newest Ideas in Fabrics and Combination in Colors.

French Cashmeres in all colors, Silks in all colors, Cut Cashmeres, White Goods in all the New Novelties, India Linens, Persian Lawns, Swiss Plaids, Quilts, Crashes, Towels, Tickings, Muslin, Underwear for Ladies and Gentlemen, Nottingham, Lace Sets, Pillow Shams, New Spring Shawls,

NOTIONS, HANKIECHIEFS IN ALL STYLES, LADIES' RUBBER CIRCULARS, RICK RACK, PINS, BUTTONS, HOSIERY, SILK LACE AND COTTON.

### GARRARD COUNTY DEPARTMENT Lancaster.

—L. F. Hubble, Real Estate Agent, reports the sale of the 101 acres advertised in his real estate department of the Lancaster News, for \$4,400.

—Eld. G. L. Surber, of Dallas, Texas, formerly of this county, spent last week in this community with old friends. Weed T. Logan is visiting his mother, who recently fractured her thigh by a fall. Weed is attending a Commercial College in Louisville and will finish his course in June. We hope he may return to Lancaster and go into business here.

—Capt. Dan Murphy reports the birth of a curiosity in the form of a male lamb, which has a tail and two hind legs well developed. About one third its length from tail, the second begins, having tail, two legs and sex well developed. From this point, or from the second pair of hind legs, the body is much larger until the fore legs are reached, which are four in number. The head and neck are that of a large lamb. The double body, which is really only one, is very large, so that it is as much as two hands can do to handle it. The captain is a truthful man and was never known to prevaricate, so this may be accepted as true. He is at present confined to his bed but was not caused from reporting this freak of nature.

An old negro at a minstrel show was told that if he did not stop spitting on the floor he would be put out.

"What's I guine spit, den?"

"Don't spit."

"What's I gwine do wit it?"

"Hold it in your mouth."

"Lemme git outer dis white man's house. Nehber seed de like. Wans'ter 'privie a man 'o his rights."

"You needn't go out."

"Oh, yea, when a pusson woa lemme spit, I'ee gwine. I'd leab de 'publican party, sah, ef da wouldn't let spit."—[Ark. Traveler.]

Patent applied for: Cheap burglar alarm.—Drive a headless nail in the casing over any door, and after closing the door hang a tin pan on the nail when you go to bed. That is to say do all this if you are naturally timid and want a cheap burglar alarm that will work every time.—[Detroit News.]

"Uncle John," said little Emily, "do you know that a baby that was fed on elephant's milk gained twenty pounds in one week?" "Nonsense! Impossible!" exclaimed Uncle John, and then asked, "whose baby was it?" "It was the elephant's baby," said little Emily.

Lieut. Danenbrower, who was recently married, captivated her by relating his adventures. It is the belief of experienced married men that Mr. Danenbrower's most thrilling adventures are yet to come.

### MT. VERNON DEPARTMENT.

Managed by Jno. B. Fish.

—Great sympathy is expressed for the sufferers from the cyclone at Pittsburg.

—Thomas Duke and Mary Brown, of color, will be married to day, Thursday.

—Miss Ella Joplin, has gone to Mitchell, Ind., to attend the Normal College at that place.

—Corn is selling at 80 cents per bushel, and can hardly be bought at that price in this county. Hay is becoming very scarce.

—T. T. Wallace, "the fisherman," has been putting in his work on Roundstone for the last few days. He has caught several fine Fish.

—Eld. Cockerel, of the M. E. Church South, has been conducting a series of meetings at this place during the week. There has been no additions up to this writing.

—Mr. Chasmp Mullins has bought a dwelling-house, store house and lot at Livingston. The property was bought from the Livingston Coal Company; price paid for it was \$600.

—The following young men of our country are attending Prof. Davis' school at Mill Springs, Polaski county: T. J. Cress, Eugene J. Brown, W. R. Cress, Geo. W. Martin and Smith Burton.

—An act to prohibit the importation and sale of liquors, ale, wine, or beer in the counties of Laurel, Rockcastle, Jackson, Owsley and Clay, passed the Senate yesterday with an amendment which allows druggists to sell.

—There was an exciting election at Brodhead Saturday. The question was whether the schoolhouse of that district should be removed from Bonnesfork, where it is now situated, to Brodhead. Every qualified voter in the district voted either in person or by proxy. The vote to move prevailed. It stood 27 for and 24 against moving.

—We desire to say to the many friends of Col. Sam M. Burdett, that while he is not formally announced as a candidate for Congress in this district, it is known reliably that he has not announced himself because the district would probably be changed very materially and besides he has not cared to weary the people with his claims, and that he will be in the campaign in good time.

—John Reynoldshot Gentry Haggard last Monday morning. The parties live on the waters of Negro creek in this county. There has been an old grudge between them for some time, but the immediate cause of the difficulty arose over a dispute about some cross ties. Both parties claimed the land from which the ties were taken. Haggard had made the ties. They agreed to have Jesse Reynolds run the line between them, and when the line had been established it was seen that the timber be-

longed to John Reynolds; but in the mean time Haggard had moved some of the ties off of that land and stacked them on his own land. Reynolds saw where the ties had been moved and stacked and put a notice on them forbidding him to remove them any more. On Monday morning last, Reynolds was at Patrick Burks' mill when Haggard came in and wanted to know of Reynolds what he meant by sticking that notice on his ties. Reynolds said "they are my ties and I don't want you to move them until you pay me for my timber." Haggard replied "you are a d—d liar, they are not your timber but my own." Reynolds then told him that he didn't wish to have any fuss with him and went out of the mill followed by Haggard. He told H. not to follow any further; H. opened his knife and continued to follow, cursing and threatening as he went until he reached the door. R. then turned and fired striking H. in the hand. This seemed to aggravate him very much and he picked up an axe and threw it at R. who fired again, this time the ball taking effect in the bowels. The bullet lodged near the spine. Haggard is in a precarious condition and is not expected to recover. Reynolds sent for a constable and surrendered himself. His examining trial is fixed for to-day, Friday.

—GLAD TIDINGS.—The amusement-loving public are promised a treat, and the best of it is that the promise will be fulfilled by the coming of S. H. Barrett & Co.'s New United Monster Railroad Shows to Darville Friday April 11, and Saturday April 12. This show is undoubtedly the largest, greatest, and by all means the best traveling. It combines with its own vast proportions of scenic splendors and its great menagerie a Deep-sea Aquarium, Ewers' entire Australian Circus, the Imperial Circus of Japan, a wonderful Museum of rare inventions and curiosities, and many features entirely new to show world. Our people will do well not to miss it. See advertisement.

—The House has made it a crime to sell, or offer to sell, any paper, book or periodical the chief feature or characteristic of which is to record the commission of crimes, to display by cuts or illustrations crimes committed, the actors, pictures of criminals, desperadoes, fugitives from justice, and cuts or illustrations of men and women in improper dress, lewd and unbecoming positions, or men and women influenced by liquors, drugs or stimulants.

—Clear boiling water will remove tea stains; pour the water through the stain and thus prevent it spreading over the fabric.

—A spoonful of kerosene put into cold starch will prevent the iron from sticking.

### Storm at Pittsburg.

Editor Interior Journal:

A most disastrous hurricane struck Pittsburgh on the evening of the 25th. This is a small town, situated three miles north of London on the L. & N. R. R. The hurricane lasted about five minutes, but in that time committed most dreadful ravages. Houses were blown down and against each other, men, women and children were tossed about by the blast like so many leaves. A freight train consisting of a number of box cars and two large oil tanks, holding five hundred barrels each, were blown from the track. Stores were demolished and goods blown entirely away. The devastation almost defies description. The walls of dwellings were blown down and people left standing on the floors. Men clung to posts, and threw themselves into ditches and little children were scattered among the falling debris of buildings, yet marvelously escaped unhurt with the exception of a few slight bruises. One woman was carried to the distance of sixty yards with her baby in her arms, yet was wholly uninjured. A great many of the inhabitants are left homeless and destitute and can do nothing but wander in a dazed way around the site of their former homes. Horses were blown quite a distance yet remained unhurt. Pigs and chickens were lying around dead. Only one man, a brakeman, was killed, it is supposed that he was drowned. The seriously injured were Col. Stringer and wife, Mrs. Ross and Miss Goff. Col. Stringer had his left leg broken, Mrs. Stringer had her hip dislocated, collar bone broken and other injuries, Mrs. Ross had her arm broken. Drs. Forster and Caldwell, of London, Pitman and Lambert, of East Bernstadt, and Dr. Givins, resident physician, were present and did all in their power to alleviate the suffering.

—Judge J. M. Pigg, a well-known citizen of Richmond, is dead.

Bucklen's Aronica Save.

The greatest medical wonder of the world. Warrented to speedily cure Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Cancers, Piles, Chilblains, Corns, Tetter, Chapped Hands and all skin eruptions, guaranteed to cure in every instance, or money refunded. A positive cure for Piles, 25c per box. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

A Run on a Drug Store.

Never was such a rush made for any Drug Store as is now at Penny & McAllister's for a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. All persons affected with Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Severe Coughs or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, can get a trial bottle of this great remedy free, by calling at the above Drug Store. Regular size, \$1.

A Blessing to All Mankind.

In these times when our newspapers are flooded with patent medicine advertisements, it is gratifying to know what to procure that will certainly cure you. If you are bilious, blood out of order, liver inactive, or generally debilitated, there is nothing in the world that will cure you so quickly as Electric Bitters. They are a blessing to all mankind, and can be had for only fifty cents a bottle at Penny & McAllister's.

An Illinois paper tells about a woman who fell dead while playing the piano. This solemn warning ought to be circulated from Maine to California and from St. Albans to the Gulf of Mexico.

"I beg a thousand pardons for coming so late." "My dear sir," replied the lady graciously, "no pardons are needed. You can never come too late."

A recent census of Philadelphia shows that there are 3,000 Smiths in that city. The Smith family is out numbered only by the English sparrows.

EXPLAINED.—"Let me congratulate you upon the improvement of your voice," said a gentleman to a popular operatic tenor. "You must have given yourself up to study, for last night you acquitted yourself wonderfully."

A recent census of Philadelphia shows that there are 3,000 Smiths in that city. The Smith family is out numbered only by the English sparrows.

## W. H. HIGGINS,

—DEALER IN—  
Hardware, Horse Shoes, Saddles, Nails, Queensware, Buggy Whips, Cane Mills, Harness, Buggy Wheels, Stoves, Spokes, Grates, Cider Mills, Lap Covers, Rims, Stoneware, Corn Shellers, Collars, Oliver Chilled, Champion Steel and Brinley Combined Plows, Wooden and Cast Pumps, and the Celebrated Mayfield Elevator. Tin Roofing and Guttering will have prompt attention.

## B. K. WEAREN,

UNDERTAKER,  
—AND—  
Dealer in Furniture!

A Full and complete assortment of Furniture, embracing everything from the Cheapest to the Finest Parlor Suites. No need to go to the large cities to make your purchases, no matter what quantity or quality you want, as I can and will duplicate any prices you can obtain elsewhere, freight being added. Also a full assortment of Coffins, Cases, Shrouds and Robes, embracing all the New Styles, both cheap and expensive. Ware rooms opposite St. Asaph Hotel, Stanford, Ky.

## Penny & McAllister

PHARMACISTS

—DEALERS IN—  
Drugs, Books, Stationery and Fancy Articles. Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded. Also  
JEWELERS!  
—THE—  
Largest Stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry & Silverware. Ever brought to this market. Prices Lower than the Lowest. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and Warranted.

## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

W. J. P. WALTON.

Published Tuesdays and Fridays,  
AT—  
\$2.00 PER ANNUM

When paid strictly in advance. If we have to  
wait any time, \$2.50 will be charged.

### THE FAMISHED TRAMP.

And it came to pass that as a wealthy and benevolent citizen opened the door of his dwelling, in order that he might proceed, as was his wont, unto his place of business, he did behold a poor tramp reclining upon the steps before the door.

And the tramp was exceeding lean and ill-favored. His raiment it was dirty, and his eyes they did have in them the sad and far-away look of a half-starved dog.

And the old gentlemen hove nigh unto him and spake unto him, saying, "Look ye—what want ye here?"

And the tramp lifted up his voice and said: "Wilt thou give me to eat? Even thirteen days have flown by since feed hath passed my lips."

And the heart of the O. G. was moved with compassion—even unto the bursting of his suspenders.

And he called unto his maid-servant and commanded her, saying: "Give them unto this poor traveler food and drink, of which he standeth sore in need. Verily, I know how it is myself. See that thou lettest him eat his fill, for it is written, 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.' But hark ye, sirrah! Verily, the wood-pile lieth nigh and unto it the ax adjacent, and when thou hast partaken of thy fill, see to it that ye repay me, even unto the hewing of wood. What sayest thou, fellow? Wilt thou do this thing? Art thou of mind to work?"

And the tramp lifted up his voice and spake unto him with tears and said: "Yes, that will I! Ye bet thy socks I will! Even as thou commandest will I obey. I will tackle the festive wood and hew it even unto the blistering of my hands."

And the old man went his way.

And the tramp doubled the tracks of the maid-servant unto the dining-hall and sat down and did eat of the food which she sat before him. And he ate heartily as though he were possessed of the stomach of Dr. Tanner—him who fasted forty days of old, and afterward brought a grievous famine upon the people.

And when he had risen he did basely show the spoons and forks in his pockets, and he wunk unto himself and said, "These will fetch cash."

For he meditated not on the baseness of the act.

And he wiped off his chin and pulled down his vest and betook himself unto the wood-pile aforsaid.

And when he concentrated his vision upon the wood, and had seen that it was tough even unto hickory, his heart failed him, and he leapt the fence and did exclaim, "Blamed if I'll chop it."

And he went his way and was seen no more in that place forever.

Now, when the even had come, the wealthy and benevolent old gent returned home and hied him straightway unto the wood-pile, that he might feast his eyes upon the wood which, in his simplicity, he believed the tramp had hewn.

But, when he had drawn nigh unto it, behold! it was as he had left it on the morn—untouched by the hand of man!

And he marveled greatly as one who sees a thing he can't exactly get the rights of.

And when he had discovered how that the tramp had played him false, even unto the pulling of the wool over his eyes, he tore his hair and beat his breast and kicked himself in divers places, and gave himself up to sore lamentation, crying out at the top of his voice, "I'll be blarsted if I'll ever be such a gosh-darned fool again."

PRairie dogs who live far away from any river or stream obtain drink from wells dug by themselves that have concealed openings. No matter what the depth the dogs will keep digging until they reach water. A frontiersman named Leech, formerly of Mercer county, Pa., says he knows of one such well 200 feet deep, and having a circular staircase, leading down to the water. Every time a dog wants a drink he descends this staircase, which, considering the distance is no mean task.

PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY.—De little man never fails ter make hissef' heard. De fice dog allus acts like he owns de plantation.

De ugly man sometimes says de puttest words. Gol' is foun' whar de lau' is rough. Yer kain' judge a man by de spread what he makes. De size o' de watermill you ain't governed by de length o' de wife.

De thing what am hardest ter git ain' allus do be'. De chicken hawk is harder ter kill dan de partridge, but he ain' nigh a good meat.

A distressin' noise ain' allus de sign dat help is needed. De panther ken cry ez pitiful ez de sheep.—[Arkansas Traveler.

The only practical advocates of "tariff for revenue only," are the blarsted English lecturers, who come over to this country and take back fortunes in their breeches packets, donated by the toadie.

### ROMANCE IN SKELETON.

A calm, delightful autumn night—  
A moon's mysterious, golden light—  
A maiden at her window height,  
Robes of pure and fleecy white.  
The little wicket gate ajar—  
A lover tripping from afar,  
With tuneful voice and light guitar,  
To woo his radiant guiding star.  
A lute with soft, insidious twang—  
Oh, how the doting lover sang!  
A bull-dog, with remorseless fangs—  
A nip, a grip, a deathly pang.  
A maiden with a startled glance—  
A shrieking for deliverance—  
A kind of weird, hilarious dance—  
A pair of rives doekin pants.  
A maiden fainting with affright—  
A lover in a swooning plight—  
A bulldog chuckling with delight—  
A wild, delicious autumn night!

### FEMININE FORCES.

A girl's mind develops very rapidly, much more rapidly than an average boy's; and when an intelligent girl shows any special ability in one direction she improves in that especial direction so quickly that one is deceived into thinking she has a genius for it; she herself becomes fired with ambition, works hard—and many girls can work in a way that would shame some boys—builds castles in the air of future fame and greatness; gives up other interests and hopes for the one aim, which, alas, is so often disappointed. Nineteen out of every twenty—might we not say ninety-nine out of every 100?—girls stop when you think they are going to do something worth doing, and never get any further. They have talent, which education has brought out, and deceived them into mistaking for genius. There is, however, one very great advantage in the present rage for classes of all kinds, and in the facilities for study in all directions; it gives many girls an object in life, even if they do not do anything very great for the benefit of the nation. In our grandmothers and great-grandmothers' times girls did fancy-work, made all the anti-macassars—which, now that you can buy them for 6d. or 1s. 6d., it is hardly worth their while to do; or they used to stitch their male relatives' shirts and collars exquisitely—but that can be much better done in a quarter the time by the modern sewing machine; further back still, their employment was to make cowslip and gooseberry wine—to which, however, most people nowadays prefer shilling claret—or to spin the household linen—which can in our time be bought, ready for use, at less cost. There is nothing left for girls but tennis and art. A great many prefer the latter. I went the other afternoon to pay a call, and, after a few minutes' talk with the mistress of the house, the door opened, and the eldest girl, who is a would-be artist, entered. Her head was a wild tangle of red fuzz, as if she had been indulging in a hay-fight; she was dressed in a black satin frock, with very short sleeves and rather low neck, and over that she had a long pink-cotton pinafore, such as a child might wear, decorated like an ancient Briton, with patches of various colored paints, with which her hands, too, were freely smeared. She seemed to enjoy art. I do not think the world has ever heard of her or ever will; still, it fills her life. —Tinsley's Magazine.

### FINDING A \$50 SLUG.

A laborer in the employ of Mr. Lamershain, the other day, while working in the fields in the San Fernando valley, turned up one of the old-fashioned \$20 slugs, of the date of 1852. Twenty-eight years ago these pieces were as common as double-eagles are now, and there were far more of them in general circulation than one in these piping hard times can find of the newly-coined \$20 pieces of the United States mint. Only one side of the slug was stamped, the reverse being quite smooth. It was of the intensely-yellow gold of the early placer times, and its long burial had given it a somewhat dead hue.—San Diego News.

A FASHION paper tells us that silken hose is now all the rage in Paris, "with insertions of portraits and medallions of point lace." Fancy glancing at your lady-love's stockings and finding there the portrait of—some other fellow

### A GOOD WIFE.

A good wife is to a man wisdom, strength and courage; a bad one is confusion, weakness and despair. No condition is hopeless to a man where the wife possesses firmness, decision and economy. There is no outward propriety which can counteract indolence, extravagance and folly at home. No spirit can long endure bad influence. Man is strong, but his heart is not adamant. He needs a tranquil mind, and especially if he is an intelligent man with a whole head, he needs a moral force in the conflict of life. To recover his composure, home must be a place of peace and comfort. There his soul renews its strength, and goes forth with renewed vigor to encounter the labors and troubles of life.

But if at home he finds no rest, and there is met with bad temper, jealousy and gloom, assailed with complaints and censures, hope vanishes and he sinks into despair.

At New Haven a girl baby was recently born with two noses. When she grows up all the women in her neighborhood will envy her, because she will have one more nose than they to turn up at her poor relatives.

A Georgia girl shears ten sheep in forty minutes. She is not likely to have many offers of marriage, as she makes the "wool fly" to fasto.—New York Times.

### A FABLE.

Once upon a time a wolf observed a lamb feeding out of sight of the shepherd in charge, and it determined to have a dinner of mutton. While skulking along toward its victim, the wolf fell over a cliff and was badly injured. The shepherd heard its yells of pain and came running up to dispatch the animal with a club.

"Hold on! Hold on! I want to argue this case!" cried the wolf.

"But you are a philosopher and I am only a shepherd," was the reply.

"It was your lamb who pushed me over this cliff," said the brazen wolf as he sat up; and, by the use of big words, wise looks, and arguments based on "ifs," he convinced the shepherd that it was his duty to take him home and heal his injuries.

When the wolf was able to walk he demanded a lamb as compensation for his bodily suffering and loss of time. The shepherd demurred, but the wolf quoted an old law by which any person harboring a wolf should be fined and imprisoned, and he declared he would go before the nearest official and make complaint. This brought the shepherd to time, and the wolf had lamb for dinner. To get rid of him the peasant reduced his fare to black bread and water, but the wolf ate what was given him and explained:

"I shall not gain strength and be able to leave you until I have better food."

The peasant then changed his fare to the best, and the wolf ate his fill, and observed:

"As long as you can afford such fare you cannot grumble at my staying."

In a few days he demanded a full-grown sheep to soften the pangs of parting, and when the shepherd complained the wolf cried out:

"Why, I am working for your interest, not mine. The less sheep you have to mind the less care you will have."

This sophistry silenced the shepherd, and the sheep was killed. While eating it the wolf got a bone in his throat and called out for help, adding:

"It will be much easier for you to remove this bone than to dig a hole and bury me."

"By falsehood you gained my sympathy," replied the peasant—"by philosophy you got into my house; by logic you ate a lamb; by subtlety you beat me out of a sheep; by Providence you have a bone in your throat, and now by thunder you must help yourself, for I won't!"

Moral: Don't feel yourself entitled to a washtub because somebody gives you a clothes-pin.

IN the Austrian, German, French, Italian and other European armies, regimental officers may not wed the objects of their affections until they shall have deposited a certain sum of money, varying between \$4,000 and \$6,000, with the state exchequer, the interest of which, in addition to their pay, is considered a sufficient income to keep them financially unembarrassed as husbands and fathers. A sort of matrimonial epidemic has recently set in among the subaltern officers of the Austrian army, in which the amount of the so-called "cancellation money" is fixed at \$6,000; and so numerous have been the applications for permission to wed within the last few months that the authorities contemplate doubling the amount in question for officers up to the rank of Captain, while leaving it unaltered for Majors and Lieutenant Colonels.

THE directors and stockholders of the proposed new opera house in New York are busily engaged in examining and discussing the plans of the four architects who have been invited to draft designs for the new structure. The building is to be of pressed brick with terra cotta trimmings, and, with its approaches, will occupy the whole of the block bounded by Vanderbilt and Madison avenues and Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets. Very little of it will be of stone, it will be thoroughly fire-proof, and special attention will be paid to the safety and comfort of the auditors. The auditorium will seat about 3,000 persons.

A SOUGHT-FOR TYRANT.

A great fortune is a great tyrant; it drives and spares not. Many a rich man looks back on the time when he was poor, and sighs to remember how free his mind then was from care, how much he enjoyed the simplest pleasures. But he would not exchange his present for his past any quicker than he would exchange freedom for slavery, health for disease, honor for infamy. He may confess that his vast property, toiled and suffered for through years, worries and hardens him; but he would not surrender any portion of it more willingly than he would surrender the use of his right arm. It is the malady of superabundant riches that, while they harry their owner, and may destroy his mental peace, he clings to them as tenaciously as to life, and is bitterly tormented by the smallest fraction of their decrease. The ordinary rich man does not enjoy what he has so much as he suffers from what he fails to get. We have all heard of the New York Croesus who declined to contribute to most worthy charity. The man who had asked for his subscription expressed his surprise. "I should be glad to do it," was his excuse, "but really I cannot afford it. Why, at this moment I have more than \$500,000 in bank, and I'm not getting a cent of interest on it."—New York Times.

# BRIGHT & CURRAN,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

## GROCERS!

—AND DEALERS IN—

## HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE.

## Farming Implements, Buggies, Wagons,

—INCLUDING THE—

## Mitchell, Orchard City and Winchester Wagons, McFarland and U. S. Buggies and Carriages.

—SOLE AGENTS FOR—

## South-Bend and Hamilton Plows, Sole Agents for Furst & Bradley's Sulky and Turning Plows,

## Riding and Walking Cultivators, Sole Agents for Evans Corn Planter and Thomas Harrow;

## Also Agents for Walter A. Wood Harvesting Machines;

## ALL AT BED ROCK PRICES.

# T. R. WALTON,

# GROCER,

## COR. MAIN & SOMERSET STS.,

## STANFORD, - KENTUCKY.

## MABEL AND HENRI.

*A Modern Musical Novel.*

She was alone in the world. Her various relatives had gradually passed away and, by a strange coincidence, just as the last one passed she found herself alone. Alone, did we say? Yet not utterly, for her dear piano was left her, and seating herself before it she softly played the one sweet air, the only one that she played completely.

It was true that it was rumored that the mortality among her relatives was attributed to too often listening to the strain of this lovely *moreau*, but nevertheless it brought back to her tender memories of childhood and she played it to herself dreamingly—"The Maiden's Prayer."

"Mabel, play me that strain again."

It was a young man who spoke, and he leaned over the piano and watched her delicate fingers meander over the bass notes in the romantic cross-hand movement.

"Ah! Henri," responded Mabel, "I could play it to you for ever."

A slight shudder crossed the marble brow of the young man as he responded: "It seems to me to be a tone-picture of unequalled beauty. Observe the flights of the right hand into the highest notes; even so might a pure prayer rise into the heights of the blue empyrean."

"But see, Henri," said the maid; "now the melody is hid beneath the deep notes of the bass."

"And, even so, the highest thoughts must fall again to earth and seek the practical. Mabel, we are poor. I am an inventor and yet hope to perfect my delicious steam calliope, which will bring me fame and fortune. Tell then—Accept this as a last memento of one who loves you fondly."

He was gone. She tearfully opened the package. It contained a small musical box which played two tunes, "Then You'll Remember Me" and "The Sweet By-and-By"—and reminders of his affection and hopes.

Five years had passed. Mabel Jangleure was no longer young, but she was interesting and full of witching grace.

She had boldly faced fortune and had turned music teacher. Many, many pupils had come to her and she had taught them all *La Priere d'une Vierge*. She was no longer poor, but her heart was poverty-stricken indeed. At night she would sit in her solitary abode and play the well-remembered *moreau* (she knew it by heart now), and would grim out the two airs from her beloved musical box. She sat one evening slowly grinding. Her thoughts were far away as she turned the crank: "Then You'll Remember."

"Mabel Jangleure!"

"Henri de Homboe!"

And they were in each other's arms.

"I have come to claim you, my own," said he, "I am able to marry now."

"Oh, Henri," sobbed Mabel, as her arms timidly encircled his neck and her fingers played "The Maiden's Prayer" on his back, "has the calliope succeeded?"

"No, my darling," was the response. "I have invented a method which will teach anybody to play the piano thoroughly in half an hour, and I am rich!"

They are wedded now, and their life since then has been one round of bliss, only made more perfect by the sweet sounds of the tune which had hallowed the days of their younger love.

Most actors forget about as readily as they learn, and a few days will often suffice to destroy their perfect memory of a role. On a recent voyage from Europe, John McCullough and Rose Coghlan were aboard, and the passengers, on getting up an entertainment, put them down for a scene from "Macbeth." Although Macbeth is one of McCullough's star parts, and Miss Coghlan had not long before acted Lady Macbeth, they were unable to recall the language with anything like accuracy, and, as there wasn't a copy of the play on the steamer, the performance had to be omitted.

GEORGE B. ROBINSON, of Leadville, candidate of the Colorado Republicans for Lieutenant Governor, is the youngest self-made millionaire in the country. He was born in a Kalamazoo (Mich.) log cabin in 1848, and went through the regular course of schooling until he became bookkeeper in a Detroit national bank. There he doubled up his small savings with his opportunities to lend money, and finally, a snow blockade stopping him on a trip to California, he visited Leadville out of curiosity, and has coined money there ever since. He began keeping store, furnishing prospectus provisions for an interest in their discoveries. In this way he got a one-quarter interest in the Robinson mine, sixteen miles from Leadville, and, buying out the other owners, has stocked it at New York for \$10,000,000, three-fourths of which he holds himself. A town of 1,000 people has grown up about the mine, which is claimed to be one of the richest in Colorado.

There are five colored men elected to the State Legislature in Georgia.

## MUSICAL MEMORIES.

BY LA MOILLE.

L

To us there is revealed, as by an enchanted wand, a Scottish moor. The beams of the rising sun are dispelling the fogs of night. A shepherd is leading his bleating flock unto their pastures, high upon the craggy hillsides. The shepherd sings snatches of hopeful song. We listen. We find that it is a simple melody, with immortal pathos. The shepherd praises his bonnie lassie. [Mr. Printer, I implore, please do not print that "bony lassies."] The shepherd comes to the natural conclusion that it would be a pleasure for him to dye for her, and will gladly let him dye, if agreeable to himself.

II.

We unfurl our wings of fancy, and are transported to the land of Judah. We behold a weeping woman, who has left her humble home in Jerusalem. [Not the exclamatory "Jerusalem!"] This mourning matron slowly passes along the outer wall of the city, and reminds us of "The heart bowed down." At last she leaves the rocky path. Her tears obscure her way. She approaches a tomb in a garden. On the previous night, this sepulcher received the most sacred dust ever passed by death. Mary dreweth nigh to the tomb before she dare to lift her weeping eyes. Joy! An angel says, "He is risen."

III.

We wave thrice Imagination's wand, and quickly stand within a cathedral, venerable and vast. Amid the gloom the tinted sunlight streams. The throng of flushed worshipers bow their heads. We can almost hear the rustle of wings. The organ's persuasive voices blend with the chanting of hidden choirs. The trancing harmonies overflow the hallowed place. Our souls, "in sweet release," are lifted up, up beyond the oaken beams and frescoed ceilings, up beyond the blue, cloudless sky, up to the great white throne.

And now we feel "the benediction that follows after prayer." All is silence. A young girl, robed in white, emblem of herself, kneels at the altar-rail. Her voice, gentle as a mother's to her babe, speaks in tones clear as a silver bell the heartfelt responses that reveal her faith and trust, and we find new meaning in the sincere melody sung sweet and low, "Let me hide myself in Thee."

IV.

And now we gladly ring down the curtain on these short, eventful histories with this mellifluous selection from the *Western Rural*:

## WITH THE STREAM.

Drifting along the river, all gleaming With sun-jewels, that sparkled and played on its breast, Down through the golden-cupped lilies, and dreaming Of love, as they floated on into the west.

On past the banks, where the tall grasses, waving Kissed the cool stream as they bent them low; No sound to be heard in the deep stillness, save The water's monotonous, musical flow;

Past where the swan hid the sedges was sleeping, Her head 'neath her feathers, unruled and white, And where, through the brushwood, the rabbit was peeping, As if to make sure there was no one in sight;

Past where the deep blue forget-me-nots flooded The space where they bloomed with a heavenly glow,

Where daffodils stooped from the banks which they studied, Reflecting themselves in the water below.

Unconscious the two in the boat, as it drifted, Of everything round them, and silent was each; For the youth, as he gazed in the sweet eyes uplifted,

Discoursed in a language unfitted by speech."

THE ASSESSMENT rolls of real and personal property in New York amount to \$1,143,765,727.09. The rate of taxation has been fixed at \$2.53 per \$100, and the total amount to be raised at \$28,937,272.90. In 1879 the rate was \$2.58.

SOME one inquires, "Where have all the ladies' belts gone?" Gone to waist long ago.

I DED FELL into love. I rose into love. —B. B. T.

A TOLEDO father thought to make a good boy of his wild son of 15 by sending him to a school where young criminals are reformed. The lad took the disgrace to heart, and, being released from his semi-prison, swallowed poison and died. The boy may have been bad, but the father must have been a hard-hearted creature to throw his son, like a criminal, among the abandoned young scamps who make up the inmates of reformatory schools.

SAXONY seem to be a hot-bed of Socialism. At an election held there recently the Socialist candidate polled 3,586 votes, against 4,221 for the successful Conservative candidate. In the city of Leipsic the Socialists seem to have everything their own way. Yet, and notwithstanding the entreaties of Bismarck, the Saxon Government refuses to declare Leipsic in a state of siege.

Nearly fifty years ago a woman named Louis Lyman of Cabot, Vt., began to plait the combings of her hair into a rope. It was half an inch thick and of various shades, the hair having changed materially during the half century. When she died a few days ago the rope was nearly 100 feet long.

The modesty of the Presidential aspirants is only equalled by that of the blushing, timid, young gum chewers of V. S. S. A.

## URBACH'S DEBTOR.

He Hears from an Honest Man in Brazil.

Mr. William Urbach, a gaunt German, resembling a Maine lumberman, keeps a restaurant in Beaver street, New York. His stock in trade is good beer, salty pretzels, an urbane manner, and unique and entertaining conversational powers. He never, however, allows his own interests to be overshadowed by the interests of his friends. One day, as he was driving a spigot into a keg of fresh beer, a postman handed him a letter. It bore a Brazilian postmark. Mr. Urbach took Dom Pedro's likenesses for the portrait of the Emperor Wilhelm. He stopped hammering at the spigot and tore open the envelope, fancying that he was about to hear news from home. Here is the letter:

RIO GRANDE DO NORTE, BRAZIL, Aug. 14.

FRIEND WILLIAM: I am prospering in the Brazilian empire. When I left New York I left an unsettled account with you for beer and similar necessities of life. Please use the inclosed in settlement of the bill. Ask Mike Burns and other friends to join you in three or four rounds of drinks, and give all the boys one of your test-cigars at my expense.

You will greatly oblige me by depositing the balance of the inclosure to my credit with August Belmont. Yours truly,

ORANGE STEVENS.

The inclosure was a bank note, gorgeously in colors of gold and indigo, bearing an inscription in which these figures were prominent:

500 500 500 500 500 500 REIS 500 500 500 500 500 500 REIS 500 500 500 500 500 500 REIS

"Dot Shtefens, he was always a crate fellow," said Mr. Urbach, as he smoothed the bill out on the counter. "Oh, but he done someding always shust like a shentleman. He vos look like Napoleon as much so Parnum he enkaged him mit his elephants and oder dinks in his show. My kracious, vot a big pill! Dot Shtefens he is makin' owt mit a pile of money. Vell, poys, Shtefens he treets all hents. Vot is it?"

A dollar's worth of beer and wine was distributed, and Stevens' health was drunk amid great enthusiasm. Mr. Urbach read the letter a second time, and again caressed the bank note.

"Vell, poys," he said, "dot Shtefens he dreats again all hents. Vot is it?"

A second and a third dollar's worth of refreshments were distributed. Mr. Urbach then sent around cigars valued at \$2, and sent one of his boys over to August Belmont with the note for 500 reos.

"You told the pank to geff you seez dollars, and take it the pelance as a deposit for Shtefens in Natal," he said. "Now, look out for yourself es you dent lose the pill mit do teevs."

Away flew the boy. He returned in ten minutes with the note in his hand.

"Vot's the matter mit the pill?" Mr. Urbach inquired. "Vy you don't got the change?"

"The cashier says that 500 reos is only 40 cents," the boy replied. "He says that there are more than 1,000 reos in \$1."

Urbach grasped the note and scrutinized it long and closely. "Vell," he gasped, "dot's a kreat show pill for 40 cents. Dot Shtefens he was always a tam scoundrel. Of he was here he could peat tree-dwandy-nine."

## UNADULTERATED BLISS.

A French paper is telling this yarn, apropos of the Shah of Persia's promised visit to Europe, of his last call on civilization. When that gorgeous potentate left England on his return from his last visit, several of his suite shed tears at parting with their British friends. The Shah asked one what was the matter, and he replied that he was enjoying the quiet of an Englishman's life as compared to his own bustling existence.

"Well," observed Nas'r-ed-den, "suppose you were an Englishman, what would you do?"

"Do!" replied the mourner, with rapture. "Why, most illustrious master of all the constellations, thy slave would get himself admitted to Chelsea Hospital and do nothing for the rest of his life but lay under the trees and drink all the porter he liked."

A MAN stepped into a grocery store at Northampton, Mass., with a bundle containing a pair of boots, which he laid down for a moment. Near by were several lobsters, which had been done up for a lady from a neighboring village, making a package similar in size to the other. By some chance the owners exchanged bundles, and the gentleman, after having nearly reached home, found his boots suspiciously moist, and took them back to the store. But the lady went home, placed the supposed lobsters on ice in order to keep them in good condition for dinner, and did not discover the mistake until just before dinner time.

A DETAILED statement has just been issued from the Treasury Department specifying the various ports at which emigrants arrived during the last decade. It appears that of the total, 2,812,177, there arrived at New York over two-thirds, or 1,712,331. The chief point of arrival on the lakes was Port Huron, 437,068; next, Detroit, 18,765. Chicago has credit only for 847. The reason of the apparent discrepancy is that the vast number of foreign emigrants in Chicago were counted at the port of first arrival, except those coming direct from Canada.

## HISTORY.

The History of Gloves.

Skins with the hair on were frequently used in the middle ages, as, according to the passage of Musonians quoted by Casanobon, they had been by the ancients. They are frequently mentioned as having been worn by husbandmen in England. Casanobon notes the circumstance that the rustics of our day made use of gloves. There is nothing in that passage to show that he was speaking of his country: he may, very possibly, have seen it in France. In England, at any rate, "the monastery of Bury allowed its servants two pence apiece for glove silver in autumn" (Peggy Misc. Car.), and at later date, in Lancashire, an account of the entertainment of Queen Elizabeth at Kenilworth Castle, 1575, the rural bridegroom had "a payr of harvest gloves as a sign of good husbandry."

Upon the coronation of Petrarch, of Rome, as the "prince of poets," gloves of other skin were put on his hands, the satirical explanation being given that the poet, like the other, lives by rapine. The modern ladies' glove of four-and-twenty has had its prototype, for in the fourteenth century the nobility of France began to wear gloves reaching to the elbow. These gloves, at times, like the more familiar stockings, which they must have much resembled, were used as purseas. Notwithstanding their length, it was always looked upon as decorous for the laity to take off their gloves in church, where ecclesiastics alone might wear them. The custom still obtains in the Church of England at the sacrament, though it is plain that it had not arisen in this connection in the first instance, since in the Roman ritual the communicant does not handle the consecrated water. It was, perhaps, regarded as a proof and symbol of clean hands, for to this day persons sworn in our law courts are compelled to remove their gloves. There is probably, too, some relation between the feeling and a curious Saxon law, which forbade the Judges to wear gloves while sitting on the bench. The gloves of the Judges were, like those of the Bishops, a mark of their rank. The portraits of the Judges, painted by order of the corporation of London, and hanging in the courts at Guildhall, represent them with fringed and embroidered gloves. It was probably not in reference to the Judges that a cant term for a bribe was "a pair of gloves." When Sir Thomas More was Chancellor, he happened to determine a cause in favor of a lady named Croaker, who displayed her gratitude by sending him a New Year's gift with forty angels.

Now, look out for yourself es you dent lose the pill mit do teevs."

Then the mother grew sorrowful. It annoyed her that they overlooked her child. She liked to adorn it, but it grieved her to think that its embellishments prevented them from seeing the child. Sorrow makes one unjust. Parable was angry with Poetus, who could not help it. They separated, and she adopted her maiden name, Amelia, which means carelessness. She tore from the child the false dress that took all attention. Then she asked a dozen persons with her eyes:

"How do you like my child, my treasure, my all?"

One of the twelve said: "Indeed."

The other eleven did not say anything; they did not see the child.

This grieved Amelia, and she became reconciled to Poetus. Then she called herself Parable again, and dressed her child as formerly.

"Oh!" cried she, "they will look at the dress, and those pretty ruffles, and those ribbons. Perhaps they will at last look at my child, and like it better than its ornaments. It is not a little evil to make the truth amoving."

Old maid, no doubt, think that the "match making" business is dead in this country, but I'll the same a factory at Akron, Ohio, turns out fifty million matches per day.

A PRIZE

Send 6 cents for postage and receive

free, a small box of goods, which

will amaze you.

Fortune is always with the workers.

Always a good chance to make money.

## Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., March 23, 1884

### PAINT LICK, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Quite a number of this vicinity are complaining with that famous old disease, the heart-ache.

—Our carriage maker has quite a flush in his business. Ely says whisky and fast horses account for it.

—A. B. Ely has the boss time-piece. He claims he has a Waterbury watch that runs so fast it kicks the casing off.

—Last Sabbath seemed to be a favorite day with our shepherds. The only trouble with some was to keep in bait.

—Our ex-Congressman, M. J. Durham, was in our midst last Monday, shaking hands with everybody. He seems to be in high spirits.

—Mr. A. R. Guyn while returning from Lancaster last Monday, came in sudden contact with the turnpike. His buggy axle broke. The horse being perfectly gentle there was no serious damage done.

—The farmers are very busy preparing for another crop. Tobacco raising seems to be the leading item with them. The rabbits will have to hunt other quarters as all the brush piles are being burned for plant beds.

—Miss Eliza Kennedy, a little beauty of Hustonville, has been visiting Miss Sallie Hackley during the past week. She has returned home, much to the regret of a certain young gentleman. Miss Pauline Arnold, the charming little beauty of Lancaster, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. M. Norris, this week. Misses Lillie and Annie Barnes, of Owingsville, formerly of this place, are here among their old friends again. Mrs. Jack Adams, of Mt. Vernon, has been visiting the family of her son, Willis Adams, Jr. She returned home Tuesday evening.

—Oh! for the sun to shine and the creek to run down, was the woeful cry and mournful sound of our depot agent last Tuesday eve, as a dark blue cloud from the Western horizon came creeping over our little village accompanied by a torrent of rain which fell in a perfect deluge. He was to marry Miss Pattie, the daughter of Will's Adams Sr., at 1 o'clock P. M., four miles distant from this place. At 12 o'clock the rain was pouring down with no hopes of its ceasing which put our friend in mortal suspense for a little while. But the storm passed over and a ray of joy spread over his smiling countenance, to think he was to be the lucky man at last. Also Mr. John Pearl, of London, Ky., who was to marry Miss Louisa Pullins at the same hour, was awaiting his arrival in order to have a double wedding. At 1:15 the two couples were married at the residence of Mr. Adams, Mr. C. B. Engleman to Miss Pattie Adams and Mr. John Pearl to Miss Louisa Pullins. The beautiful ceremony was said by the Rev. R. L. Noel, of Lancaster. May joy and peace go with them. Mr. June Kinnaird and Miss Reid's Warren, both of this place, were united in matrimony last Tuesday eve, by Rev. M. Elliott, of Kirkville.

A SOCIETY NOTE FROM GEORGIA.—While gloomily we sat in our dismal sanctum last Thursday and mournfully ruminated over our ragged matrimonial prospects for another year, a sudden sunny glow of softest sunshine seemed to break in and prelude and lighten and gladden everything within and around us. Had some smiling angel swept by on its golden wings, bearing a message of love from the better world, we could not have felt the awe inspiring pleasure of its divine presence more. Turning unconsciously, we beheld as the source and emanation of this ethereal influence the beautiful face of Miss Minnie H. as she passed along the street. But ala! ala!—Enchanted.

Years ago John Q. Adams loved the prettiest girl in Alabama. Her parents forced her to marry a man named Jackson, who took her to Texas, where she became the mother of nineteen children. A year ago her husband died. Meanwhile John Q. Adams, who had married early, had not been idle. He acquired considerable local renown by becoming the father of twenty-one children. Recently his wife died. He has gone to Texas to marry Mrs. Jackson. The families will live on the cooperative plan.

A hat factory girl, following the romantic fashion in vogue, wrote her name and address and her desire to be married in a nice little note, which she placed inside the band of the hat she had just finished. Her father bought the hat. On his way home that evening he paused at a house which they were plastering and obtained a slender and supple lath. As the novelists says, "We will draw a veil over the scene which ensued."

It's a deep mystery—the way the heart of a man turns to one woman out of all the rest he's seen in the world, and makes it easier for him to work seven years like Jacob did for Rachel, sooner than have any other woman for the asking. I often think of those words, "and Jacob served seven years for Rachel; and they seemed even longer for the love he had of her."

—[George Elliott.]

"Who is that man applauding so vociferously near the front?" asked a friend of a theatrical manager on the first production of a play in an up-town theatre. "That long-haired man with a light-colored coat?" "Yes." "He—he's the author of the play."—[New York Commercial Advertiser.]

The Massachusetts Legislature has repealed the old Puritan law, obsolete for years, which imposed a fine for "travelling on the Lord's Day."

**Bishop Kavanaugh.**  
In his funeral discourse over the remains of the dead Bishop, Bishop McTyre said:

"What of our brother's work? When H. H. Kavanaugh was admitted, in 1823, the Kentucky Conference numbered 21,500. This was all of Kentucky and portions of Ohio and Tennessee. Perhaps there were 14,000 in Kentucky proper. When he died Kentucky had 103,000. When he entered the ministry there were ninety-two ministers; at his death there were 498, and 500 local preachers. Truly much people were added. You know he was chiefly instrumental in bringing about these results. In his ministry of sixty-one years he presched in every city, town and village in the Commonwealth of Kentucky. There is hardly a prominent country church in which he has not preached. We estimate that he preached between 15,000 and 17,000 sermons. You know they were sermons, not sermonettes. He began with his first appointment at Little Sandy, and preached nearly every day and twice on Sunday. His district was large. His field was always large. After he became Bishop his territory was from Maryland to California, from Oregon to Florida. He went everywhere preaching the gospel. In his thirty years life as a bishop he gave 15,000 preaching appointments to ministers. He ordained between 800 and 900 deacons, and 600 and 700 elders. These are part of his services. He was born in Clark county, January 4, 1802, and died at Columbus, Miss., March 19, 1884, just as he was entering his eighty-third year. A brother said: 'What a pity he could not have died at home.' It was better for him to have died abroad; died in active service. He was licensed in 1822."

*Old in New York, But New in Chicago.*

As Mr. De Witt C. Pease, of New York, stepped from a Michigan Central train in this city yesterday a handsome young lady stepped up to him threw her arms rapturously about his neck and kissed him many times, saying:

"Oh, papa, I'm so glad you have come." Mr. Pease threw both arms around her and held her firmly to his breast. Soon he looked up into his face and horror stood in her eye.

"Oh, my! you're not my papa!" she said, trying to free herself from his embrace.

"Yes I am," insisted Mr. Pease, holding her tightly. "You are my long lost daughter, and I am going to keep you right in my arms till I get a policeman."

When the officer came and found Mr. Pease's diamond pin in the girl's hand he said: "That's a new trick here."

"Is it?" said Pease. "Well, it's old in New York."—[Indianapolis Sentinel.]

### A New Use for Eggs.

Every one is familiar with the value of the yolk of an egg as a hair wash, but perhaps may not be aware of its virtue in clothing cleansing. Beaten up with alcohol, eau de cologne, or ether, like ox gall, it keeps better and is more powerful; or in simpler cases, it may be used alone, or merely mixed with water, to be rubbed on with flannel for removing from colored materials the stains of mud or of coffee and chocolate, when prepared with milk. It is frequently applied to velvet collars and cuffs, etc., and proves a cleanser as well as a spot extractor. When it has done its work it is washed with soap, and the material thoroughly rinsed in pure water. Egg has a specially good effect on those annoying patches of wheel grease belonging to the compound class of stains, as they represent a mixture of stale grease, iron and other substances.

A New York "society" organ says that the words "papa" and "mamma" have been so appropriated by ordinary people that "they are now anything but fashionable in good society." Fashionable society is altogether too high-toned. In many instances "papa" and "mamma" themselves are no longer tolerated in "fashionable" society. They are too plain and unassuming—and give evidence of possessing brains.

An old minister in Ohio seemed rather opposed to an educated ministry. Said he: "Why, my 'brethering,' every young man who is going to preach thinks he must be off to some college and study a lot of Greek and Latin. All nonsense! All wrong! What did Peter and Paul know about Greek? Why, not one word, my 'brethering.' Not 'Peter and Paul presched in the plain, old English, and so on!'"

Fanny Davenport explained how she reduced her weight from 180 to 133 pounds—walking twelve miles a day, eating no candy, no sugar, no bread, and only such vegetables as require vinegar on them. She also explains the incentive to so strict a regimen: "How would a big, fleshy woman look falling around the stage and throwing herself into gentlemen's arms?"

One of the most nonsensical and sensible things the Lower House of the Legislature has done was to pass a bill allowing Mr. Payne, of Warren, to draw his per diem up to the time he resigned, although he never took his seat, or even went to Frankfort. It amounted to about \$300 and the bill passed by a vote of 51 to 18.—[South Kentuckian.]

A towel folded several times and dipped in hot water and quickly wrung and then applied over the seat of the pain in toothache or neuralgia, will generally afford prompt relief. Headaches almost always yield to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and the back of the neck.

Glass shingles are soon to supersede the old wooden kind, and parents can then see just when to leave off spanking without having to let up three or four times during the operation.—[Burlington Free Press.]

**"Au Revoir."**  
"Why are you sad when speaking those words?" he asks.

No answer. The vesper chimes of the cathedral a league away came stealing over the hills that lie to the westward, and as their tones—sweet and solemn and faint fall upon Caroline's port ear, Jasper feels a shudder pass over her lithe form. She is intensely religious, this girl, and with the sudden instinct of a man who has played third base, he resolves to turn this reverence of hers for all things spiritual to account. "Listen," he says in whispered tones. "It is the vesper hour. The chimes are calling the faithful to worship, and one who deliberately tells a falsehood at this time can never be saved. You know this, Caroline, do you not?"

"Yes," murmurs the girl. "And would you perjure yourself?"

"No." The voice is faint and low.

"Then tell me," he says, "why you were sad when saying 'Au revoir' to me a little time ago."

"I cannot," she says.

"But you must," continues Jasper. "I demand an answer."

For one instant she looks up at him, her pure young face as white as if the hand of death were upon it, and then she whispers softly: "I cannot."

"But why can you not tell me the cause of your sadness when speaking those words?"

"Because," she says, looking at him tenderly, "I do not know what they mean."—[Chicago Tribune.]

"I didn't think so," the singer replied, for I was suffering indescribably from rheumatism. It is a wonder that I pleased the audience at all, for several times, during the performance I could not restrain myself, and cried aloud in pain."

The improvement was explained.—[Arkansas Traveler.]

Nearly fifty years ago a woman named Louis Lyman, of Cabot, Vt., began to plait the combings of her hair into a rope. It was half an inch thick and of various shades, the hair having changed materially during the half century. When she died a few days ago the rope was nearly 100 feet long.

When Haulet said, "But I have that within which pa-aeth show," it is believed that he had in his pocket a complimentary ticket for a circus.

The tallest peak on Buffalo mountain, in East Tennessee, known as White Rock peak, on account of its peculiar formation—being a ledge of white rock, which towered several hundred feet—fell the other day with a terrible crash, which was heard for miles, and the whole surrounding country was almost overwhelmed with terror. It appears as if the whole end of the mountain had fallen. It is said that when the crash first occurred people congregated and prayed to be delivered from the falling mountains.

SAYS THE NORTH ADAMS (Mass.) CORRESPONDENT OF THE ALBANY ARGUS: A few evenings ago a physician was called by telephone about 1 o'clock at night. The call came from Briggsville, about two miles away. A child there was suffering with the croup and in a critical condition. The night was dark and stormy, and the doctor found nothing pleasant in the contemplation of the trip which he was asked to make. When preparing to go out into the darkness and rain his mind conceived a bright thought, which was immediately followed by acts. He called the Briggsville House, in which the little sufferer lay, and requested the parents to bring it to the telephone transmitter. This was done. The child coughed its croaky cough, and the doctor listened intently to every sound which came from his patient. He prescribed a remedy, and one of the members of the family prepared and administered it. The relief was immediate and the recovery rapid. The doctor waited at the telephone until he heard of the favorable results of his prescription, and then sought again the repose of his couch, pronouncing blessings on the inventor of telephones.

THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE ORGANIZATION OF A NEW LINE OF FAST STEAMERS BETWEEN THIS COUNTRY AND EUROPE HAVE BEEN MADE SO FAR PROGRESSSED THAT THE SCHEME IS NOW LOOKED UPON AS A CERTAINTY. THE NEW COMPANY PROPOSES TO BUILD AT FIRST THREE SHIPS, SAILING WEEKLY, AND TO INCREASE THE NUMBER OF BUSINESS WARRANTS. VESSELS ARE PROMISED WHICH, IN ORDINARILY GOOD WEATHER, WILL MAKE 500 MILES A DAY AND ACCOMPLISH THE TRIP IN SIX DAYS. THEY WILL SAVE 270 MILES OF WATER TRAVEL AND ALL DELAYS AT THE BAR AT LIVERPOOL AND NEW YORK, BESIDE THE DELAYS OF QUARANTINE AT THE LATTER PORT. IT IS PROPOSED TO BUILD THESE VESSELS SOMEWHAT AFTER THE MODEL OF THE ENGLISH TORPEDO-BOAT—500 FEET IN LENGTH AND FROM FIFTY TO FIFTY-TWO FEET BEAM. AS THEY ARE TO CARRY ONLY EXPRESS FREIGHT, IT IS BELIEVED TO BE POSSIBLE TO CONSTRUCT THEM NOT ONLY FOR GREATER SPEED BUT FOR GREATER SAFETY THAN THE ORDINARY STEAMSHIP, AND TO SO CONSTRUCT THEIR WATER-TIGHT COMPARTMENTS THAT IT WILL BE NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE TO SINK THEM. AS THERE WILL BE THE SAME WEIGHT ABOVE AS BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE WATER, IT IS ALSO BELIEVED THAT THE STEAMERS WILL NOT ROCK LIKE ORDINARY ONES. THEY WILL CARRY PASSENGERS AND EXPRESS FREIGHT ONLY."

THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE ORGANIZATION OF A NEW LINE OF FAST STEAMERS BETWEEN THIS COUNTRY AND EUROPE HAVE BEEN MADE SO FAR PROGRESSSED THAT THE SCHEME IS NOW LOOKED UPON AS A CERTAINTY. THE NEW COMPANY PROPOSES TO BUILD AT FIRST THREE SHIPS, SAILING WEEKLY, AND TO INCREASE THE NUMBER OF BUSINESS WARRANTS. VESSELS ARE PROMISED WHICH, IN ORDINARILY GOOD WEATHER, WILL MAKE 500 MILES A DAY AND ACCOMPLISH THE TRIP IN SIX DAYS. THEY WILL SAVE 270 MILES OF WATER TRAVEL AND ALL DELAYS AT THE BAR AT LIVERPOOL AND NEW YORK, BESIDE THE DELAYS OF QUARANTINE AT THE LATTER PORT. IT IS PROPOSED TO BUILD THESE VESSELS SOMEWHAT AFTER THE MODEL OF THE ENGLISH TORPEDO-BOAT—500 FEET IN LENGTH AND FROM FIFTY TO FIFTY-TWO FEET BEAM. AS THEY ARE TO CARRY ONLY EXPRESS FREIGHT, IT IS BELIEVED TO BE POSSIBLE TO CONSTRUCT THEM NOT ONLY FOR GREATER SPEED BUT FOR GREATER SAFETY THAN THE ORDINARY STEAMSHIP, AND TO SO CONSTRUCT THEIR WATER-TIGHT COMPARTMENTS THAT IT WILL BE NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE TO SINK THEM. AS THERE WILL BE THE SAME WEIGHT ABOVE AS BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE WATER, IT IS ALSO BELIEVED THAT THE STEAMERS WILL NOT ROCK LIKE ORDINARY ONES. THEY WILL CARRY PASSENGERS AND EXPRESS FREIGHT ONLY."

THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE ORGANIZATION OF A NEW LINE OF FAST STEAMERS BETWEEN THIS COUNTRY AND EUROPE HAVE BEEN MADE SO FAR PROGRESSSED THAT THE SCHEME IS NOW LOOKED UPON AS A CERTAINTY. THE NEW COMPANY PROPOSES TO BUILD AT FIRST THREE SHIPS, SAILING WEEKLY, AND TO INCREASE THE NUMBER OF BUSINESS WARRANTS. VESSELS ARE PROMISED WHICH, IN ORDINARILY GOOD WEATHER, WILL MAKE 500 MILES A DAY AND ACCOMPLISH THE TRIP IN SIX DAYS. THEY WILL SAVE 270 MILES OF WATER TRAVEL AND ALL DELAYS AT THE BAR AT LIVERPOOL AND NEW YORK, BESIDE THE DELAYS OF QUARANTINE AT THE LATTER PORT. IT IS PROPOSED TO BUILD THESE VESSELS SOMEWHAT AFTER THE MODEL OF THE ENGLISH TORPEDO-BOAT—500 FEET IN LENGTH AND FROM FIFTY TO FIFTY-TWO FEET BEAM. AS THEY ARE TO CARRY ONLY EXPRESS FREIGHT, IT IS BELIEVED TO BE POSSIBLE TO CONSTRUCT THEM NOT ONLY FOR GREATER SPEED BUT FOR GREATER SAFETY THAN THE ORDINARY STEAMSHIP, AND TO SO CONSTRUCT THEIR WATER-TIGHT COMPARTMENTS THAT IT WILL BE NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE TO SINK THEM. AS THERE WILL BE THE SAME WEIGHT ABOVE AS BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE WATER, IT IS ALSO BELIEVED THAT THE STEAMERS WILL NOT ROCK LIKE ORDINARY ONES. THEY WILL CARRY PASSENGERS AND EXPRESS FREIGHT ONLY."

THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE ORGANIZATION OF A NEW LINE OF FAST STEAMERS BETWEEN THIS COUNTRY AND EUROPE HAVE BEEN MADE SO FAR PROGRESSSED THAT THE SCHEME IS NOW LOOKED UPON AS A CERTAINTY. THE NEW COMPANY PROPOSES TO BUILD AT FIRST THREE SHIPS, SAILING WEEKLY, AND TO INCREASE THE NUMBER OF BUSINESS WARRANTS. VESSELS ARE PROMISED WHICH, IN ORDINARILY GOOD WEATHER, WILL MAKE 500 MILES A DAY AND ACCOMPLISH THE TRIP IN SIX DAYS. THEY WILL SAVE 270 MILES OF WATER TRAVEL AND ALL DELAYS AT THE BAR AT LIVERPOOL AND NEW YORK, BESIDE THE DELAYS OF QUARANTINE AT THE LATTER PORT. IT IS PROPOSED TO BUILD THESE VESSELS SOMEWHAT AFTER THE MODEL OF THE ENGLISH TORPEDO-BOAT—500 FEET IN LENGTH AND FROM FIFTY TO FIFTY-TWO FEET BEAM. AS THEY ARE TO CARRY ONLY EXPRESS FREIGHT, IT IS BELIEVED TO BE POSSIBLE TO CONSTRUCT THEM NOT ONLY FOR GREATER SPEED BUT FOR GREATER SAFETY THAN THE ORDINARY STEAMSHIP, AND TO SO CONSTRUCT THEIR WATER-TIGHT COMPARTMENTS THAT IT WILL BE NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE TO SINK THEM. AS THERE WILL BE THE SAME WEIGHT ABOVE AS BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE WATER, IT IS ALSO BELIEVED THAT THE STEAMERS WILL NOT ROCK LIKE ORDINARY ONES. THEY WILL CARRY PASSENGERS AND EXPRESS FREIGHT ONLY."

THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE ORGANIZATION OF A NEW LINE OF FAST STEAMERS BETWEEN THIS COUNTRY AND EUROPE HAVE BEEN MADE SO FAR PROGRESSSED THAT THE SCHEME IS NOW LOOKED UPON AS A CERTAINTY. THE NEW COMPANY PROPOSES TO BUILD AT FIRST THREE SHIPS, SAILING WEEKLY, AND TO INCREASE THE NUMBER OF BUSINESS WARRANTS. VESSELS ARE PROMISED WHICH, IN ORDINARILY GOOD WEATHER, WILL MAKE 500 MILES A DAY AND ACCOMPLISH THE TRIP IN SIX DAYS. THEY WILL SAVE 270 MILES OF WATER TRAVEL AND ALL DELAYS AT THE BAR AT LIVERPOOL AND NEW YORK, BESIDE THE DELAYS OF QUARANTINE AT THE LATTER PORT. IT IS PROPOSED TO BUILD THESE VESSELS SOMEWHAT AFTER THE MODEL OF THE ENGLISH TORPEDO-BOAT—500 FEET IN LENGTH AND FROM FIFTY TO FIFTY-TWO FEET BEAM. AS THEY ARE TO CARRY ONLY EXPRESS FREIGHT, IT IS BELIEVED TO BE POSSIBLE TO CONSTRUCT THEM NOT ONLY FOR GREATER SPEED BUT FOR GREATER SAFETY THAN THE ORDINARY STEAMSHIP, AND TO SO CONSTRUCT THEIR WATER-TIGHT COMPARTMENTS THAT IT WILL BE NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE TO SINK THEM. AS THERE WILL BE THE SAME WEIGHT ABOVE AS BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE WATER, IT IS ALSO BELIEVED THAT THE STEAMERS WILL NOT ROCK LIKE ORDINARY ONES. THEY WILL CARRY PASSENGERS AND EXPRESS FREIGHT ONLY."

THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE ORGANIZATION OF A NEW LINE OF FAST STEAMERS BETWEEN THIS COUNTRY AND EUROPE HAVE BEEN MADE SO FAR PROGRESSSED THAT THE SCHEME IS NOW LOOKED UPON AS A CERTAINTY. THE NEW COMPANY PROPOSES TO BUILD AT FIRST THREE SHIPS, SAILING WEEKLY, AND TO INCREASE THE NUMBER OF BUSINESS WARRANTS. VESSELS ARE PROMISED WHICH, IN ORDINARILY GOOD WEATHER, WILL MAKE 500 MILES A DAY AND ACCOMPLISH THE TRIP IN SIX DAYS. THEY WILL SAVE 270 MILES OF WATER TRAVEL AND ALL DELAYS AT THE BAR AT LIVERPOOL AND NEW YORK, BESIDE THE DELAYS OF QUARANTINE AT THE LATTER PORT. IT IS PROPOSED TO BUILD THESE VESSELS SOMEWHAT AFTER THE MODEL OF THE ENGLISH TORPEDO-BOAT—500 FEET IN LENGTH AND FROM FIFTY TO FIFTY-TWO FEET BEAM. AS THEY ARE TO CARRY ONLY EXPRESS FREIGHT, IT IS BELIEVED TO BE POSSIBLE TO CONSTRUCT THEM NOT ONLY FOR GREATER SPEED BUT FOR GREATER SAFETY THAN THE ORDINARY STEAMSHIP, AND TO SO CONSTRUCT THEIR WATER-TIGHT COMPARTMENTS THAT IT WILL BE NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE TO SINK THEM. AS THERE WILL BE THE SAME WEIGHT ABOVE AS BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE WATER, IT IS ALSO BELIEVED THAT THE STEAMERS WILL NOT ROCK LIKE ORDINARY ONES. THEY WILL CARRY PASSENGERS AND EXPRESS FREIGHT ONLY."

THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE ORGANIZATION OF A NEW LINE OF FAST STEAMERS BETWEEN THIS COUNTRY AND EUROPE HAVE BEEN MADE SO FAR PROGRESSSED THAT THE SCHEME IS NOW LOOKED UPON AS A CERTAINTY. THE NEW COMPANY PROPOSES TO BUILD AT FIRST THREE SHIPS, SAILING WEEKLY, AND TO INCREASE THE NUMBER OF BUSINESS WARRANTS. VESSELS ARE PROMISED WHICH, IN ORDINARILY GOOD WEATHER, WILL MAKE 500 MILES A DAY AND ACCOMPLISH THE TRIP IN SIX DAYS. THEY WILL SAVE 270 MILES OF WATER TRAVEL AND ALL DELAYS AT THE BAR AT LIVERPOOL AND NEW YORK, BESIDE THE DELAYS OF QUARANTINE AT THE LATTER PORT. IT IS PROPOSED TO BUILD THESE VESSELS SOMEWHAT AFTER THE MODEL OF THE ENGLISH TORPEDO-BOAT—500 FEET IN LENGTH AND FROM FIFTY TO FIFTY-TWO FEET BEAM. AS THEY ARE TO CARRY ONLY EXPRESS FREIGHT, IT IS BELIEVED TO BE POSSIBLE TO CONSTRUCT THEM NOT ONLY FOR GREATER SPEED BUT FOR GREATER SAFETY THAN THE ORDINARY STEAMSHIP, AND TO SO CONSTRUCT THEIR WATER-TIGHT COMPARTMENTS THAT IT WILL BE NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE TO SINK THEM. AS THERE WILL BE THE SAME WEIGHT ABOVE AS BELOW THE SURFACE OF THE WATER, IT IS ALSO BELIEVED THAT THE STEAMERS WILL NOT ROCK LIKE ORDINARY ONES. THEY WILL CARRY PASSENGERS AND EXPRESS FREIGHT ONLY."

THE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE ORGANIZATION OF A NEW LINE OF FAST STEAMERS BETWEEN THIS COUNTRY AND EUROPE HAVE BEEN MADE SO FAR PROGRESSSED THAT THE SCHEME IS NOW LOOKED UPON AS A CERTAINTY. THE NEW COMPANY PROPOSES TO BUILD AT FIRST THREE SHIPS, SAILING WEEKLY, AND TO INCREASE THE NUMBER OF BUSINESS WARRANTS. VESSELS ARE PROMISED WHICH, IN ORDINARILY GOOD WEATHER, WILL MAKE 500 MILES A DAY AND ACCOMPLISH THE TRIP IN SIX DAYS. THEY WILL SAVE 270 MILES OF WATER TRAVEL AND ALL

Stanford, Ky., - - - March 28, 1884

I. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North ..... 12 50 P. M.  
" " South ..... 1 P. M.  
Express train " South ..... 1 01 A. M.  
Express train " North ..... 2 33 A. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.

BUY PAINTS of Penny & McAlister.  
LANDRETH Garden seeds at McRoberts & Stagg.

LANDRETH Garden Seeds at Penny & McAlister's.  
JOHN HAAS Hog Cholera Cure. Penny & McAlister sole agents.

CLOSE your account with Penny & McAlister by cash or note.

BRAND new stock of every thing in the jewelry line at Penny & McAlister's.

HORSE, cattle, sheep and poultry powder for sale by McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. C. J. BAILEY went to Louisville yesterday.

MR. H. C. BRIGHT is taking in Cincinnati this week.

MR. JAS. T. CRAIG is up on a visit from Lebanon.

MISS LIZZIE WITHERS is visiting her sister, Mrs. N. B. Hughes.

MRS. A. S. TERRHUNE, of Harrodsburg, is the guest of the Misses McAfee.

MR. AND MRS. J. W. SALLEE have moved to their farm near Danville.

MR. N. B. HUGHES is able to hobble around after a long confinement with rheumatism.

MRS. P. H. ISOL and Miss Boone Bush of Danville, are visiting Miss Hettie Ferrell.

MRS. M. E. HELM has gone to Lebanon to see her niece, Mrs. Lillard, who has been ill for a long time.

MR. A. W. DAVISON, of Chicago, representing H. E. Bucklen & Co., is in town making new contracts for his excellent remedies.

MR. S. L. POWERS and sister, Misses Allie and Hattie Powers, of Ironton, O., have arrived and taken room at the St. Asaph. Mr. Powers will open a dry good store in a few days.

MR. AND MRS. C. B. ENGLEMAN, of Paint Lick and Mr. and Mrs. John Pearl, of London, accompanied by Misses Maggie Smith and Jessie Adams and N. M. Shumate, of Paint Lick, Mrs. Jack Adams, of Mt. Vernon and W. A. Parsley, of London, formed a happy wedding party at the Myers House, Tuesday night.

LOCAL MATTERS.

FRESH Fish this afternoon at S. S. Myers'.

WILLIAM MOUTHAY has opened a butcher shop here.

A HANDSOME line of queensware just received at Bright & Curran's.

GARDEN seed, New York seed potatoes and onion sets at T. B. Walton's.

PLYMOUTH Rock Eggs for hatching purposes for sale at McRoberts & Stagg's. Levi Hubble.

BARRETT'S CIRCUS, which gave such satisfaction here last fall, will exhibit in Danville, April 11th.

MR. AND MRS. J. T. HARRIS desire to return their heartiest thanks to the citizens of Stanford for their valuable and timely assistance since their misfortune on the night of the fire.

OBEN'S Comedy Company, with full brass band and orchestra will play here next week, beginning Thursday night, 3d of April. Their repertoire consists of such plays as "Oliver Twist," "The Celebrated Case," "Farmer's Daughter," &c.

BILLS from Lincoln county seem to fare badly at Frankfort. Two or three weeks ago the House passed an act to incorporate the Lincoln county Building and Savings Association and after a long delay it was this week reported to the Senate, where from some unexplained cause, it was recommitted to the Committee.

GEORGE CARPENTER says Stanford has the best material for a sheriff of any town on the continent; but that it requires just three men to make the embodiment complete. His theory is that his own head, Menefee's grit and Dan Miller's bottom, if united would furnish an officer men might swear by—but would not be likely to swear at.

CRAB ORCHARD.—The Crab Orchard Dramatic Society will give an entertainment in the College Hall at Crab Orchard for the benefit of the College, on Saturday night March 29th 1884. Everybody is invited and expected. Mr. R. H. Brobaugh was down this week and judging from the programmes he had printed, the occasion will be one of pleasure to all who attend.

JOHN NICKOLSON was arrested by Marshal Newland, Wednesday night, charged with obtaining an express package sent from Paint Lick to W. C. Woods at Bardstown Junction in 1881, by representing himself as Woods. The package contained about \$40 in checks and money. The warrant was sworn out by Mr. J. A. Carpenter, who was agent at the Junction at the time of the imposition, and he fully recognized the man yesterday. Judge Carson held him over to await the officers of Bullitt At present Nickolson has a saloon in Rockcastle county.

LAND, STOCK AND CROP.

E. M. Etes sold to Warren & McElroy a wagon load of Irish potatoes at 25 cents per bushel.

Jeff Sutherland sold to Lexington parties 10,000 lbs of hemp at \$5.25 per cwt. [Winchester Democrat.]

A BIG line of field and garden seed just in. Bright & Curran.

SOMEREST has been made a Presidential postoffice, with a salary of 1,100.

BIG spring lot of Ziegler Bros' shoes for both sexes just received at S. H. Shanks'.

BRAND new lot of frames and chromos at Shaeffer's Gallery, down cheap to prevent shipping.

OWING to the fact that his present quarters are too small and for other reasons Geo. H. Bruce & Co. will move their clothing stock to the old Christian church on Depot street, where bargains await all who visit them. Don't delay.

UNCLE'S our ladies wish to be behind as they were on the "High Tea," they should have the newest craze, a "Pink Tea," at once. The latter is described as a social gathering, at which the chief refreshment is sassafras tea sweetened with maple sugar.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25c and 50c bottles. Trial size 10c. McRoberts & Stagg.

NEW shades of ready mixed paints for spring trade at McRoberts & Stagg's.

WATCHES, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

New and full stock of Fishing Tackle of every variety just received at McRoberts & Stagg's.

FOR coughs, colds, &c., use Compound Syrup White Pine. Put up in 25

Stanford, Ky. - - - March 2, 1884

## PETRIFIED WHILE ALIVE.

"One of the most heart-rending cases that ever came under my notice," said a well-known Louisville physician, "was that of a man whose death could not affect his relations, because he had none; but the manner of his dying was so awful that it was a call upon common humanity for sorrow. He was a young fellow who at the breaking out of the war, when he was 20 years old, enlisted and fought with courage under Confederate banners. In the terrible warfare about Nashville he was exposed to the rains and colds, and contracted inflammatory rheumatism, from which he never recovered, and which caused his resignation. He returned to his home a miserable creature, and never was afterward able to walk. For fifteen long years he was dying as slowly and surely, and with as much torture, as the most refined cruelties of human invention might have produced. Opium? Of course opium were administered, but what of the moments when the influence had waned, and when, rushing upon him like wolves of torture, made ravenous by hunger, the pains broke through the veil of insensibility and tugged at his frame with teeth of cruelty? The very immunity which opium gave added another horror when it was withdrawn. He was kept under its influence as much as possible. In nine years he had lost every power of muscular effort, and sat in his chair a living corpse, only to be moved to his bed, where he became a mummy with the spark of life still glowing. The time shortly came when he no longer lay in his bed, but sitting in his invalid chair became the enthroned embodiment of a soul too miserable for life, too sacred to be freed by other hands. So he sat, year after year, with his muscles fixed in iron, his eyes looking upon a world as dreary as misery could paint it; his voice sinking in his throat, only to be expelled by hunted nature in wild and piteous cries when the pain racked into hopeless cowardice the strong heart that had led his men up to the dreadful caverns of cannons' mouths without a flinch. Fixed and rigid, the poor boy was a sphinx, endowed with life and deprived of movement. Every joint in his body became ossified by the chalky deposits, and not even a movement that provoked deathless agony became possible. Even the joints of his neck became rigid, the fingers stiff, and the limbs petrified. He was a stone frame, with a covering of flesh and the soul of a living man. The muscles of the eye even failed, and the lids falling upon the weary balls shut in forever the darkness that was about him like the gloom of the grave. Then came, with the same step of measured sternity, the ossification of the joints of the jaw, and he was fed between the rigid teeth. How slowly death moved cannot be described, but when the inflammation had seized the heart in that last prologue of spasm, nature no longer could give warning of its agency. What tortures took place under the drawn curtain of that human mystery can no more be told than the secrets of those horrors in the lowest dungeons of the inquisition. Death came, but it was like the fading of the mist-line into the clouds, and as we stood about that chair no one dared to utter his thought—no one could tell whether the soul still lurked in the prison, or whether death was life or life was death. When he was buried his fixed limbs were broken with hammers, in order that he might be placed in a coffin."

It is the intention of the French Government to take part in the centennial celebration of the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, which will take place next year. It is stated that a regiment of French infantry and a portion of the French fleet will participate in the celebration. This is in accordance with the eternal fitness of things. The French army and the French fleet contributed not a little to the American victory at Yorktown. The soldiers and sailors of our sister republic will be welcomed by every patriotic American, and in a manner to show our appreciation of the past as well as our kindly feelings in the present.

A MODEST man in Delaware wrote to Postmaster General Howe asking appointments in the postal service for himself and his two sons. His modesty is discovered in the fact that he asked nothing for the old woman and the girls.

THE public schools in the Southern States are constantly improving, and the attendance both of white and colored children is growing larger. In nearly all the cities and large towns as good schools are provided for colored pupils as for the whites. The maintenance of the separate system naturally increases the expense.

HIRAM BOOTZ, of Cobb Mountain, Cal., was out after a wildcat with his gun, and the single bullet he fired not only brought down the "varmint," but passed through the body of a deer and killed a fox. When Hiram goes out with his gun again, the wild animals will know enough to be a little more promiscuous and not stand in line.

## MY NOTE BOOK.

These, These Are Idle Thoughts."

## NATURE.

Nature is the primal cause of all things. From it all things have their origin. What is of art, literature and miscellany owes its beauty to the development of nature. The landscape painter copies from the beautiful scenery surrounding him. The theologian draws natural conclusions. The author is instilled with a beautiful something emanating from nature, and from this science all things must assuredly come.

## LIFE.

What is life? The breezes murmur, "Merely breathing, that is all, We to manhood grow and die, Life's ivy on the wall." But the breezes they were wrong, Life is bright as fairy song.

## AUTHORS.

The author has been asked: Who is your favorite author? This is almost unanswerable. While the mass of readers cast their votes in favor of Henry W. Longfellow as the best American poet, we are loth to cast our vote for him. Longfellow is probably the pure excellence in his particular line of authorship, but he does not give scope to other departments of literature. Harte, Holmes and Saxe are the representative humorous poets. Emerson is the acknowledged champion of forthrightness, nature and subtlety. The most of his writings are of a very metaphysical and logical nature, and, let me add, much harder than the most of writings. We find, on the other hand, that Edgar Allan Poe is eminently pre-eminent as a poet of beautiful expressions, and weird, wonderful, fantastic, soul-stirring imaginations.

We have many good authors that may be read with profit and pleasure. McCosh is another American philosophical author, and one of the deepest reasoners of the age. His "Intuitions of the Mind" is a book that needs to be studied, read and reread. McCosh is famous for the a-priori theory in nature. He has some six or eight philosophical works of great value. These are only feeble criticisms of a school-boy, and alude to our own American authors. We might mention many such authors as Lowell, whose "Among My Books" and poems are famous, and such as Bryant, Whittier, Taylor, Arthur and others, but enough for the present.

## NOVELISTS.

Who's your choice novelist? asks an inquiring friend. We are of the opinion that Charles Dickens has won the laurels over all others. As a sketcher of human character he is far superior to any modern author. His writings are full of button-bursting irresistibilities, though there are many gems of stories interspersed throughout his writings.

## FOOLS.

Fools are a most blissful people. They never have any aspirations to succeed in the higher foot-walks of life, and hence trouble is a stranger to them. Those who struggle and strive are the ones whose hopes are blasted by adversity's dark and bitter storms.

## OLD AUTHORS.

Why attack old authors for "their way of telling things"? Because they are tainted with the strictures of their age, we need not do them to the closet of obscurity. They were the forerunners of the then to-be-polite language, which is now a language of beauty and much improvement. Chaucer comes down to us as a teacher of men. Revere good old authors and others, but enough for the present.

## COMPARISONS OF THE MIND.

We are like arrows sent up into the air. They rise according to the primal force given by exertion in sending them skyward. Some arrows will not naturally attain the height of others. This is due to their make and the force acting on them. Just so with us. Some, we notice, of our classmen fail to reach a climax that has been reached by others of the class. This is due to intelligence, force, mentality, tenacity and deportment. We may be an adept in some particular field, while a friend may make an utter failure, or reverse it if you please. You may excel in poetry, while I may, on the other hand, be a better-clown, or a King's fool." And again the arrow. It goes up with rapidity and it comes down with equal velocity. We may rise swiftly to distinction, to honor, to fame and all these things, but by sudden reverse we may as suddenly decline, until we have reached the base of intellectual improvement from which we started. Our minds are the guides to all that comes from us. They are much like the soaring of an eagle. We can sit and contemplate.

Two young ladies in Montreal were gazing into the windows of a millinery store, when suddenly a gas explosion blew out the window and nearly killed the young ladies. This should be a terrible warning to young ladies to avoid millinery stores.

There is already in existence a "Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language." Might we suggest the speedy formation of another "Society for the Preservation of the Irish Language?" —Punch.

"I NEVER thought but once," said Deacon Webbing, "that it was a sin to steal an umbrella." "And when was that?" asked a friend. "It was when some pesky thief stole my new silkone," answered the deacon.

A WIFE desired her husband to buy her a new spring bonnet. "Why, my dear," said he, "how can I do it when I have no money?" And she simply exclaimed, "Owe, dear!"

## THE COUNTRY ROAD.

BY CAPITOLA BLACK.

The drives of a city park are considered very beautiful, with their artistic curves and carefully arranged borders; but their beauty is thrown entirely in the shade when compared with the ever-changing, all-varying beauty, which nature with such a lavish hand scatters along a dear old country road.

Indeed, I think, a country road is almost past description, for at every turn you come upon a new panorama of picturesque grandeur. Here and there a shade tree hangs over it and throws strange fantastic shadows upon the smooth, pebbly surface, changing dark emerald chestnut barks and unique clusters of acorns into creeping things of life. It seems to come from nowhere and to end nowhere, for wherever we stop it still stretches on before us like the fitting spirit of Dante, eluding us and yet beckoning us on with its beautiful views so pleasing to the eye, and so agreeable to our finer sense of the aesthetic. It winds around large hills, then leapings the little foothills it stretches out through a fair, fertile valley, past pleasant-looking farm-houses with pretty green door-yards, filled with clusters of sweet Williams and nestling masses of modest pink. Ever and anon, it dips into hollows, filled with the music of tinkling water, lined with soft, green ferns, and redolent with the perfume of wood violets. Its sides are lined with daisies, wild roses, and tiny blue star-flowers, and often the fences are covered with a drapery of thick, green, glossy-leaved vines, which wind in and out through the old rails, making the irregular fence a thing of beauty. There is a marked difference between the words drive and road, the first instantly suggesting something artificial, something constructed for pleasure only, while at the very sound of the word road there looms up before one's mental vision round loads of sweet-scented hay drawn by sturdy horses, and long lines of sleek, mid-sized cows, followed by a fair specimen of Whittier's "Barefoot boy." There is an objection, which some might bring forth, to the road, which is its utter loneliness and silence. For those who love noise, bustle and confusion it would certainly not be pleasant to ride, as I have done for hours, with nothing to break the perfect stillness of woods, whose tall trees over-arched my head like a canopy. Cooper writes thus:

They love the country, and none else, Who seek for their own sakes It's silence and it's shade.

WHITE HALL, Pa.

## EXPERIMENTS WITH SEED CORN.

Says the *Phrenological Journal*: Four boxes of earth, alike in quantity and exposure to light and heat, were planted at the same time with corn from a single ear and placed recently in a physician's office. In one box dry corn was planted; in another, seed previously soaked in clean warm water; in the third, seed had been soaked in a solution of lime-water; in the fourth, seed soaked in chloride of lime and copperas water, equal parts. One week afterward, the dry corn had not germinated; the corn in the second box had just commenced to sprout; that in the third box was just showing its green blades, and that in the fourth box had grown nearly three inches high. Copperas water will prevent birds and worms from eating the seed, and one pound of dry copperas will soak enough for twenty acres.

The murder for which an Indian was shot recently at Muskogee, Indian Territory, was peculiar. He suspected that his squaw loved another, and had told his grievance to an Indian friend, who had cause for the same suspicion in regard to his own domestic affairs, and together they agreed to kill the offender. They went to his house after nightfall, when he was asleep. The door was open, and one of the Indians took aim but lowered his gun, remarking that he hadn't the heart to kill a sleeping man. The other one took the gun and fired, telling his companion to learn how to kill a man. The murderer was punished by being shot through the heart. The officer who arrested him acted as executioner. His eyes were bandaged, but his hands were left free. He marked a place just over the heart on his clothing. He displayed the utmost coolness throughout, even asking that his eyes be left unbandaged, as he wanted to look death in the face.

A very remarkable piece of mechanism is on exhibition in Chicago. It is the work of a poor German cabinet-maker, living in Troy, N. Y., who devoted seventeen years of his life to it. The mechanism represents a Swiss chalet, about five feet high and four feet wide, containing sixty-five figures of men and women, pursuing their daily vocations. On the lower floor is the smith and his smithy, next to him the bricklayer at his work, a trumpeter, a clergyman preaching, women bringing water, and men walking about, hunting, chiseling, selling shoes, etc., etc., for dear life. It is a perfect representation of busy life in a Swiss village. A train of cars runs out and disappears in a tunnel every half hour.

The melancholy discovery is made that "gosh" is the worst kind of swearing. Eliot in his Indian Bible uses "osh" (my father) for the Almighty, and the early missionaries employed "gosh" (your father). It is said the Indians at once adopted the latter word for the use of profanity.

Enslaved and Home-Seekers via the O. & M. Ry. have Through Day Coaches on all trains. Have no midnight changes. Arrive at St. Louis 2 hours in advance of other lines, thereby securing more time for making change of cars and getting first choice of seats in case of crowding lines.

In advance of other lines to Indianapolis and Cincinnati and the only line giving its patrons a twelve-mile ride along the shores of Lake Michigan.

For tickets, rates, time, maps, etc., apply to Ticket Agents of connecting lines or address:

R. H. BROWN, S. E. Cor. Fourth & Main Sts., Louisville.

W. W. PEABODY, W. B. SHATTUCK, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Cincinnati.

J. D. HILL, Passenger Agent, Lebanon, Ky.

## ANOTHER GOOD BOY.

A Detroit grocer was hungrily waiting for his clerk to return from dinner and give him a chance at his own noonday meal, when a boy came into his store with a basket in his hand and said:

"I seed a boy grab up this 'ere basket from the door and run, and I run after him, and made him give it up."

"My lad, you are an honest boy."

"Yes, sir."

"And you look like a good boy."

"Yes, sir."

"And good boys should always be encouraged. In a box in the back room there are eight dozen eggs. You may take them home to your mother, and keep the basket."

The grocer had been saving those eggs for days and weeks to reward some one. In rewarding a good boy he also got eight dozen bad eggs carried out of the neighborhood free of cost, and he chuckled a little chuck as he walked homeward.

The afternoon waned, night came and went, and once more the grocer went to his dinner. When he returned he was picking his teeth and wearing a complacent smile. His eye caught a basket of eight dozen eggs as he entered the store, and he queried:

"Been buying some eggs?"

"Yes; got hold of those from a farmer's boy," replied the clerk.

"A lame boy with a blue cap on?"

"Yes."

"Two front teeth out?"

"Yes."

The grocer sat down and examined the eggs. The shells had been washed clean, but they were the same eggs that good boy had lagged home the day before.—*Free Press*.

## GLUCOSE.

"Glucose" is from the Greek word *glukus*, signifying "sweet." It is a constituent of the juice of grapes, plums, cherries, figs and many of the other sweet fruits, and is often seen crystallized on dried figs, raisins, etc. It is also formed from starch, and cellulose or woody fiber. A common name for it is "grape" or "starch" sugar. Most glucose works at the present time manufacture their product from corn, which is largely composed of starch. The *modus operandi* is very simple. A mixture of starch and water of a temperature of about 130 degrees is made to flow gradually into a vat containing water acidulated with 1 per cent of sulphuric acid, and kept at the boiling point. In about half an hour the starch is converted into sugar. The liquid is drawn off, and the sulphuric acid is neutralized by the gradual addition of chalk, till there is no longer any effervescence. The sulphate of lime is deposited, and the clear aqueous solution, after being concentrated by evaporation, is set aside to crystallize. The molasses is drained off, and the sugar is dried at a gentle heat in a current of air. Glucose is less sweet than cane sugar and less soluble in water. It is used in the manufacture of beer and alcohol and also for adulterating cane sugar. All alcoholic drinks are obtained from fluids containing this variety of sugar as the essential constituent.

NEGLIGENT exposure of one's life is an offense in England, where attempted suicides are severely punished. Here is an instance of the rigid manner in which the law is enforced: At the Spa road station of the Greenwich railway, a large number of persons were waiting for the 9:05 up train, when the 9:04 Great Northern up was coming in at the opposite platform. A woman was seen to be crossing the line when a through down train came thundering along at great speed, and the woman was within thirty or forty yards of the engine before she seemed to realize her position. The screaming whistle of the engine and the simultaneous shriek of some 100 men and women caused her to look round and then suddenly fly to the edge of the platform, where she was seized by three men and bodily lifted up, the buffer of the engine just touching her clothes as it passed. The people on the off side of the engine being undecided as to the result, the wildest confusion prevailed, many of the onlookers wringing their hands and exhibiting other signs of excitement until the train had passed. The woman was taken in custody, to be proceeded against. Her object in crossing the line was to save one minute in the change of platforms.

3 Trains from LOUISVILLE to the East and North. Free Parlor Cars to Cincinnati and Palace Sleeping Cars to Cincinnati, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, without change.

2 Trains from LOUISVILLE to the West, with Palace Sleeping Cars on night train, Louisville to St. Louis.

10 Hours LOUISVILLE to ST. LOUIS.

Hours Ahead of All Competitors.

Enslaved and Home-Seekers via the O. & M. Ry.

have Through Day Coaches on all trains. Have no midnight changes. Arrive at St. Louis 2 hours in advance of other lines, thereby securing more time for making change of cars and getting first choice of seats in case of crowding lines.

In advance of other lines to Indianapolis and Cincinnati and the only line giving its patrons a twelve-mile ride along the shores of Lake Michigan.

For tickets, rates, time, maps, etc., apply to Ticket Agents of connecting lines or address:

R. H. BROWN, S. E. Cor. Fourth & Main Sts., Louisville.

W. W. PEABODY, W. B. SHATTUCK, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

Cincinnati.

J. D. HILL, Passenger Agent, Lebanon, Ky.

## A Grand Combination

## THE INTERIOR JOURNAL

—And the Louisville—

## Weekly Courier - Journal

One year for only \$3—two papers for little more than the price of one.

By paying us \$1 you will receive for one year your home paper with the Courier-Journal, the representative newspaper of the West, and for \$1 more for revenue only, and the best, brightest and safest family weekly in the United States. Those who desire to examine a sample copy of the Courier-Journal can do so at this office.

**FERRY'S SEED ANNUAL FOR 1884**

Will be mailed to all applicants and to customers of last year without ordering it. It contains illustrations, prices, descriptions and directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Plants, etc. **Invincible Detroit, D. M. FERRY & CO., Mich.**

**\$1.25. Twice a Week. \$1.25.**

The Best, Newest and Cheapest Newspaper in the South